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Storm Winds.

With loud, triumphant tones, the fierce winds roar
Across wide reaches of the storm-vexed main;
The dark rock-caverns echo their refrain
Along vast leagues of tempest-beaten shore—
Amid gnarled boles, their mighty forces pour
In countless legions, whose wild surges strain
The stalwart oaks that loom above the plain,
Relics of centuries that are no more.
Far down sun-gleaming heights they toss the snow,
And over battling waves the sea-birds bear,
And drive great ships against some beetling cape;
Then loudly trumpet where vast ice-fields glow,
Or with mad dissonance affright the air
Where heavy clouds the sterile deserts drape.

—*Thomas S Collier, in Companion.*

August.

Gay trips along through morning dew
Bright August, clad in rosy hue;
And all the hills their voices raise
And myriad songsters sing her praise.

Her reign is one of quiet grace;
The softest blushes wreathe her face;
Sweet scents she pours out to the breeze—
She gilds the fruit on bending trees;
Her wand she lifts o'er fields of grain,
And gladdens earth with tides of rain.
The sun may scorch, but still she showers
Refreshing dew on drooping flowers;
And hoards of good cheer August flingeth
And bounteous blessings August bringeth.

So pleasantly, sweet month, thou comest now;
At thy approach the curled corn blades bow,
And, as thy perfumed breezes slowly pass,
New daisies smile above the freshened grass;
Or when thy copious moisture fills the land
The parched lips of earth with joy expand.

Now gather we the pumpkin yellow,
With luscious apples, ripe and mellow;
Safe from the rain the sheaves of grain
The bursting granaries fully fill;
While 'neath the hill the cider mill
Awaits the heavy-loaded wain.

In shadeless paths the fevered, panting sun
Its stilly flight through torrid paths ascends,
Till sullen Sirius his race hath run,
And August's dreamy, dallying influence blends
With lustier September in the end;
Then gladdening breezes from the sighing west
At eventide shall bring us longed-for rest.

—*Luther G. Riggs.*

GUY'S DISAPPEARANCE.

As little Miss Bertha Finch came down the village street to the railroad station in a high wind, with that dry brown hat of hers curling up acutely on her head, and a glimpse disclosed of the sweet pink face which she carried lent down against the dust-clouds, you might naturally have thought of aroutus blossoms in their pale brown leaves. She was so small and young, and flower-like and shy. As I remembered her she seemed to be looking down half the time, or else it was only that she was so short as to make direct glance into her face no easy matter; so that when she looked into one's eyes she had to turn her own upward.

Yet she could be saucy, too. There was a good deal of independence about this small slip of womanhood, in spite of her shyness, her pathos, and her tiny figure. "Bertha," her mother once remarked, "is as set as a cat if she chooses to be; and you can't tell why she takes her whims, no more than you can why a cat does thus and so; but when she's once got a notion, she acts it out."

And she had taken a whim, this particular day, to go to town by the railroad that went poking around the country in the neighborhood of Glyddon as informally as a plow, running such mild little trains up and down, that Bertha felt as if all she had to do was to call out "Gee-whoa!" to the engine, and it would obey her.

This whim of taking the cars was a mild one, however, compared with her freak of a few days before. Not to put the reader in suspense, I will state that she had refused a proposal of marriage from Guy Atlee, a reasonably good and promising young man, who had been to the high school with her in earlier days, and proposed now to graduate from the position of a bashful lover to that of a proud husband.

Guy had a position as clerk in the postoffice and chief store of Glyddon, while Bertha's father was a not very well-to-do farmer; so that the young man had the argument of worldly prosperity on his side. But then he might lose his position; and somehow Mr. Finch, though he lived in a rather broken-down old house, was always important in town affairs. At any rate, Bertha rejected the young man gayly, yet with a sense of her superiority that was quite serious.

"What is your reason? Don't you love me?" asked he, in a business-like way. They were standing at the time on a little, unfrequented stone bridge, with a blue and white sky reflected in the water below, and birds singing around them in the young green boughs.

"If I did, do you suppose I'd tell you," returned Bertha, with irrepressible mirth.

"I suppose it's because you're proud, then," Guy inferred, becoming gloomy.

"I think I am proud of knowing my own mind," she admitted, "which all girls don't."

"I wish you'd tell me the real reason," the unfortunate lover resumed.

"Well, then," said Bertha, more roguishly than ever, "you're too young."

Guy kicked the bridge in his impatience. "I'm a month older than you are," he declared, peremptorily.

"I never should be able to look up to you," his companion assured him.

This was so absurd that Guy laughed in spite of his state of provocation. He was nearly six feet tall, and she hardly five, so that, taking the proposition in its linear or perpendicular instead of its spiritual sense, Bertha was egregiously wrong. However, "Then you can look down to me," he replied. And as they were both at that moment peering over the side of the bridge, she adopted his counsel literally; for there he was, or appeared to be, gazing up out of the placid steam from the midst of a mimic sky. A white cloud reflection encircling his head made him look prematurely venerable, and Bertha confessed to herself that he was really handsome.

"Well, I'm going home now," she said, presently. "You wait here. I think—it will be better."

Upon this Guy became sarcastic. "How long shall I wait?" he inquired. "About thirty years, I suppose, till my hair turns gray."

"If you like," said Bertha Finch, not daunted in the least.

"I'm nothing to you, I see," the young man replied, bitterly, suddenly feeling very suicidal.

"What! waiting thirty years?" laughed she. "Oh, yes, that would be a very serious thing to me. But I don't suppose I shall."

She had turned back to say this, but as she resumed her retreat immediately, he was left alone in another moment. Guy debated with himself what he would do. He was terribly stung by what he considered Bertha's heartlessness, and for a moment or two the idea of throwing himself into the river, where he had just seen his own image lying so seductively, occupied his mind as a facile though watery solution of his trouble. Then he thought how fine it would be to marry another girl, and let Miss Finch mature into an old maid. But to this there were three objections. In the first place, it was not certain another girl would have him; secondly, Miss Finch might not become an old maid; and finally, he loved Miss Finch. At last he said to himself, "I know what I'll do. I'll disappear."

And he did.

No young man could have been better situated for indulging in this popular modern pastime. He had no family in town; his accounts were correct to a cent; his habits were irreproachable. There could not be, consequently, any distress to parents, or suspicion of peculation, or disgraceful reason for his dropping out of sight; and the mystery of the thing would be complete.

In fact, when it became known that he was no longer in the village, the theory of suicide was the one immediately adopted, for the usual reason that there was no evidence to sustain it. Suicide? And how? For what motive? Nobody could tell, but it was settled that the cause must have been disappointment in love, although all testimony on the subject went to show that for a day or two before he was last seen the missing young man had been in exceptionally good spirits. It was proposed to organize a search after him, and even to drag the river and the ponds; but Postmaster Pound announced that this would be useless. "Atlee left a messsage," he said, "stating that all such doings would be labor thrown away," in corroboration of which he produced a paper signed by his late clerk. It could not be learned, either, that any one had seen him near the water, or, for that matter, anywhere about the railroad. The last person who had had sight of him had met him on the street toward evening; Atlee had passed on into the dusk, and that was the last seen of him.

It was with some idea of relieving her mind, I think, that she betook herself to the railroad this windy day for a trip to town. An old man with copious white hair, gold-bowed glasses, and a flat-crowned felt hat, who sat placidly at one of the car windows, reposing his hands on a cane which he kept remarkably perpendicular, was a good deal struck by her fresh and sweet appearance as he saw her blown along by the wind to the depot; and, as luck would have it, when she entered the car—true to her instinct of preferring age to youth, and finding all the seats half filled by very dapper young men, or very dirty and disagreeable middle-aged ones—Bertha selected the unoccupied portion of this very seat where the old man was meditating, and nestled down into it as cozily as a young martin in the maternal martin box. It was in keeping with the slight recklessness of her general character that she should immediately extract a paper novel from her pocket, and begin to read, despite the industrious efforts of the train to joggle her eyes out of her head and the print out of the page.

"Windy day, young lady," said a mild voice in her ear, so affably modulated that she felt as if it could hardly be the voice of a stranger. It was the old man speaking to her.

"Yes," she assented, pleasantly; "I thought it would blow me away."

"You air rather a mite of a body to fight it out with such a breeze," remarked her new acquaintance. "But it don't seem to hurt ye, to judge on it from the roses in your cheeks. Lord, I remember in the days when I was purtin' how I used to like a day like this. It made my gal's face shine just so; and I ain't too old to take pleasure in it yet."

Bertha felt her face "shine" still more than before at this speech, which she rated as a trifle familiar, coming from a stranger. But then the man had white hair, and, after all, it was not unpleasant. She smiled, with some embarrassment, but said nothing, and resumed reading, while her fatherly companion seemed to become absorbed in recollections of his youth. Before long, however, he said: "I suppose it hurts your eyes a good deal, reading in the train, don't it?"

"It does sometimes," she admitted, somewhat annoyed at this second opening of a conversation, for her story was interesting. But determining to resign herself, she laid the book down abruptly, and looked straight at the old man, who returned her gaze genially from the midst of his whiskers and spectacles.

"So you live in Glyddon?" he inquired.

"Yes."

"I'm acquainted there some. I used to live there."

"You did!" exclaimed the young girl, brightening up at once.

The old man began asking questions about various people in the village, and finally mentioned Atlee. "He came from the place where I live—Woodruff, Vermont—and folks thought he was a likely enough young man when he started down to Glyddon. How's he doing now?"

Poor Bertha blushed and shook with as much feeling of guilt as if she had personally superintended the closing of Guy's career with a violent death. Somehow this bland, fatherly old person's interest in him gave her a new perception of the mystery and awfulness of his fate.

"Oh!" she exclaimed, "hadn't you heard?"

"What! he ain't dead!" responded her neighbor, with a quaver in his voice. But immediately he added: "No, he can't be. I should have heard of it. Perhaps you mean he's married?"

Another time Bertha would have laughed at this absurd juxtaposition, and even now had the impulse to answer, "No, it's not quite so bad as that." But the mention of marriage came too near her last interview with Guy to make it wholly comical, so she merely said: "He's gone away, nobody knows where; it was quite sudden and unaccountable."

After a good many expressions of grief and wonderment, the old man wound up with: "And so you can't think of any possible reason? That seems singular. What do you suppose?"

His young friend hesitated and looked down. She could not fib, and she could not confide; so she said, simply, "I can't tell." Her lips trembled a little.

"Oh, well, he'll turn up all right, I guess," concluded the other, soothingly. "It reminds me of a foolish thing I did myself when I was young. I went off and left the place I was staying in too. But that was because I was kind of spooney about a young woman that wouldn't marry me. Atlee used to have the name of being too level-headed for anything like that. He wouldn't be such a fool, would he?"

The small brown hat went slightly upward with a sudden movement. "I don't know," said the owner of it "why you should call it being a fool."

"You know better than I do about it, of course," assented the white-haired critic. "Perhaps that's exactly what he's done. Is it?"

"I heard some one saying they thought he was disappointed in love," Bertha answered, rapidly and ungramatically.

"And you don't blame him?" hazarded he, indulgently.

"No, I don't. It shows that he feels deeply, anyway."

"Well, now," continued the old man, with a drawl which indicated an approaching relapse into garrulity, "it's a queer enough I should have met ye, ain't it? And you from Glyddon, where I used to live; and learning news of Atlee this way. Queer enough! Well, I must see his folks when I git back, and find out if they know where he's gone."

After this they talked of other things, until they came to Wingfield, the end of the journey, he making himself agreeable all the way, so that when the moment came for parting, Bertha was aware that the journey had seemed very short, and that her casual acquaintance was really an entertaining one.

"Maybe I shall see you again," he suggested, as they descended to the platform together.

"Do you ever come to Glyddon?" she inquired, with polite reserve.

"Guess I shall before long," he replied. "You wouldn't be surprised, I suppose, if old Gifford should drop in to see you some day? And now I think of it, what's your name? Will you tell me?"

She told him, and he promptly wandered off, after giving her a nod, apparently intent upon his own affairs. "I should think he might have said 'good-bye a little more as if he was interested," mused Bertha, not wholly pleased at having him appear to dismiss her so easily. And yet, what else could a mere stranger, a fellow conversationist of an hour, do? Besides, Bertha reflected that old men could not be expected to show the same interest and gallantry as—well, as Guy and other young men.

When she got home that evening, she bethought her to inquire of her father whether he had ever heard of an old man named Gifford who had lived in the village. Mr. Finch dimly recollected him years before. "But I thought he was dead," he added.

"No; I met him to-day in the train," his daughter informed him, "and had a very pleasant chat. He was so nice. I do so like old men. Somehow when they pay you compliments it doesn't embarrass you, and they seem to be true; for what can an old man expect to gain by paying a compliment that he doesn't mean?"

"I'm afraid the appetite for feminine approval only increases in us with age," laughed Mr. Finch

In less than a week from the time of his departure the village was astonished by Guy Atlee's reappearance. "I went up to Woodruff to see my folks," was the explanation; and he expected to make light of the manner of his going. But though his escapade was a good deal criticised, he appeared to have gained rather than lost in public estimation by it.

When he went to see Bertha Finch he declared that jealousy had brought him back. "I learned of a flirtation you were carrying on with an old gentleman in the cars—old Gifford; and knowing your preference for mature men, I thought my chances, if I had any left, were in danger."

"You are very impertinent to suppose you have any chances," was the retort to this.

"But is it true about Gifford?" he persisted.

"It is true that I met him. Oh, he's a perfect lovely old man!"

"He would be very much flattered if he knew you said that. Shall I tell him?"

"You can if you like; I don't care," said Bertha, airily. "I believe he's coming to call on me."

"Did he tell you so? Then he probably wants to sell you some pills."

"Mr. Atlee, what in the world do you mean?"

"Simply that he's a patent-pill peddler."

"How disgusting!" exclaimed the fastidious maiden. "Never mind, he's a real pleasant old fellow."

"It's part of his trade to be so," explained Guy. "But I judge, from your admiration for him, that you still scorn poor young boys like me."

"I never said 'scorn,'" she answered, "and I think it was cruel of you to make us all think you had perhaps committed suicide. It was cowardly to make me feel I might have caused it."

"I didn't mean it so," he pleaded. "I hardly thought. I wanted to go away out of sight, and I didn't want any search. Couldn't you forgive me for being foolish, and, as you call it, 'cowardly?'"

"I don't know."

"You see, I didn't suppose, from what you said, that you cared what became of me."

The little face that so often seemed to be looking down was really bent with some confusion at that moment; but its owner, obeying a whim, said, "Perhaps I didn't, after all."

Guy's manner changed at once.

"Oh, do forgive me!" he cried, mockingly. "I would do almost anything to secure that—even to growing several years older, if you would only stop growing, and wait for me."

"There, that's just like a boy. You can't be serious two minutes together," Bertha railed back at him.

And so they parted.

The next day Gifford drove by in a withered little buggy, apparently fresh from Vermont, and stopped at the Finches'. But Bertha was not at home, so he went on, after leaving a box of pills, wrapped up in a boastful advertisement.

Toward evening, a few days later, Guy came to see her again, and persuaded her to walk out in the still little lane that ran behind the Finches' house.

He did not talk about himself, but discussed the arrangements for a picnic in which they were interested. As he was leaving her, however, "Old Gifford," he observed, "has been seen about here lately."

"The dear!" said Bertha, provokingly. "How sorry I was to miss his call!"

"Did you?" Gay chimed in, sympathetically. "I wonder if it wouldn't be desirable for me to become acquainted with such a delightful man? He might improve me in your eyes."

"Oh, yes, he would do you ever so much good," she assured him.

"I'll be on the look-out for him," said the young man, cheerfully. "Good-night."

He sauntered down the lane toward the woods, and Bertha remained standing under the apple tree where he had left her, enjoying the rising sunset light. Thus employed, and idly pulling to pieces a bit of grass, she did not notice the approach of another person, until an aged voice close by her hailed her with, "Good-evening, Miss Finch," seeming almost to prolong Atlee's "Good-night," which was still in her ears.

It was Gifford.

She turned her head and greeted him with decided coolness.

"Glad to see ye at last," he continued sitting down on a stone. "It's awful warm." And he removed his felt hat, to sponge out the interior carefully with a bandana which he produced for the purpose. "Did you get those pills? First-rate to brace up with this weather. Good for lassitude, rheumatism, gout, neuralgy, headache—but I suppose you read the bill?"

"No, I haven't yet," announced Bertha, with threatening brevity.

"Now that disappoints me," said Gifford. "You don't know their virtues. Why, my second wife, she couldn't get along without them."

"Horrid old wretch!" commented his listener, internally, and proceeded aloud: "You mean they saved her life?"

"Yes, yes," returned the dealer, deliberately, "they did—as long as she lived."

"Well, mine seems to be pretty well saved without them," said the girl; "and anyway I don't have any of those troubles that you mention. So I don't think I need the pills."

"Not just now, maybe," Gifford admitted; "but then you won't always be so young as you are now, and you're bound to have rheumatism. You'll be an old woman before you know it, and an ounce of prevention's worth a pound of cure."

"I think I'll wait," said Bertha, finding her venerable idol very repulsive on this second interview; "and if you'll excuse me now, Mr. Gifford, I must go into the house."

"To get the box?" he inquired. "All right. But I wish you'd wait a minute. I've got something particular to say to you."

"Something particular?"

"Yes. Thinking of that young Atlee, I made some inquiries, and, as far as I could see, you are the young lady."

"What young lady? Anyway, Mr. Atlee has come back now."

"Oh yes, I know that. But you never fancied him much, and I guess he don't stand in the way."

"I don't understand what you're talking about.

"That's just what I've come to now," said Gifford. "I'm sort of lonely, but I've got some property laid by, and I'm looking round for a wife. What do you say to me?"

"You! I think you are horrible," Bertha cried, frankly. "An old, old man like you, that' been twice married, looking for a wife!" She recoiled involuntarily.

"There's nothing like an old fellow that knows his own mind, and the ways of the world," he argued. Then suddenly—Bertha could hardly believe it true—he dropped on his knees. "Won't you have me?" he entreated.

She moved toward the house rapidly, as if escaping from a hideous sight.

"Stop! stop!" cried the ancient suitor, in a remarkable vigorous voice. "If you do that I'll tear all my hair out."

Something in the tone arrested Bertha Finch's flight, and she looked around. At the same instant the anomalous old man, standing up very tall, flung his entire head of white hair at her feet, and stood revealed, felt hat in hand, as Guy Atlee!

She covered her face in confusion, but both of them burst into a hearty laugh the next instant, as he advanced toward her "This is more foolish than my disappearance," Guy was confessing, "but the temptation was too great. Are you angry?"

"It was you all the time?" demanded she, still slightly bewildered.

"Of course. The real Gifford died a couple of years ago. That day in the train I was just going to get out here to try my experiment, when I saw you at the depot, and you walked right in to sit down next to me."

Bertha turned hot and cold as she ran over the car conversation in her mind to see whether she had committed herself in any way.

"You have rejected me twice now," continued Guy, coming very close, and standing in tail humility before her—"once for being too young, and once for being too old. Don't you think you could make a sort of compromise now, and take me apart from my age, as a man who is willing to devote himself to you, young and old? You are not angry?"

"No," said Bertha, looking down very much indeed. "I have been foolish too, Guy."

She made the compromise.—*Harper's Bazar.*

A Scout's Long Fast.

"Big Foot" Wallace, the noted Texas scout, tells the following strange story:

In the year 1862 I was in the northwestern portion of Texas, a private in Company K, Duff's regiment, C. S. A., and stationed at Fort Davis. While on a scout two companions and myself became detached from our company, and camped on Providence creek, a few miles northeast of the fort. We were attacked at night by the Indians, my two companions killed, and our horses stampeded. I escaped in the darkness with only the clothes on my back, my revolver and bowie knife. The next morning while attempting to reach a pool of water in a rocky ravine I fell and fractured my leg about midway between ankle and knee, both bones being broken. At the edge of the water pool was a deposit of tough, tenacious wet clay. I bound my broken limb with my shirt torn in strips, and then plastered it over thickly with the clay, keeping the limb as quiet as possible, and frequently renewing the clay poultice. After the second day I experienced no pain from the fracture. During the first three or four days I suffered much from hunger. I used water sparingly, and kept my belt comfortably tight about my waist, which apparently afforded me relief from the griping pains that occasionally annoyed me. For one day only, I think it was the ninth or tenth, I became so weak that I was unable sufficiently so to banish from my mind that absolute rest of the injured limb was necessary. The twenty-first day after the accident I removed the bandage, and found, to my great joy, the broken bones were reunited. After a few efforts I raised myself erect, and stood on my feet, holding on to a little tree until I became satisfied I could trust the injured limb. Then cautiously and slowly, with the assistance of a forked stick that answered as a crutch, worked my way for several hundred yards, when I became exhausted and sought the shelter of a shelving rock where I soon dropped into a fitful sleep that I was aroused from by the howling of a coyote wolf, which was but a few yards from me. With as good aim at him with my revolver as my nervous and exhausted condition permitted and blazed away, providentially killing him; then I cut his throat and sucked his blood until I had swallowed a pint or more, when I was compelled to stop by violent cramps in my stomach. After suffering untold agonies for many hours, the pain finally subsided, and I fell into a sound and refreshing slumber. This was the first food that had gone into my stomach for twenty-one days. When I awoke it was late in the night. An almost insatiable desire seized me to fill my stomach with the raw flesh of the wolf. I knew, however, it would be death to do so, and partially relieved my hunger cravings by chewing the flesh and only swallowing the juice. As soon as daylight appeared I collected brush and wood, made a rousing fire, and soon roasted the hams of the wolf, on which I subsisted for the next two days, swallowing very little of the flesh, but all the juice I could extract by constant chewing. During the two days I walked eight miles and reached the fort, where I was received as one of the dead. I was put in the hospital, and under the kind care and skillful dietary management of Dr. Arthur Stevens, surgeon, U. S. A., I slowly recovered my health and strength. My ordinary weight prior to my starvation was about 205 pounds. The second day after my return to the fort I weighed 126½ pounds. My height is six feet one and a half inches.

Facts in Human Life.

There are about 3,064 languages spoken in the world, and its inhabitants profess more than 1,000 religions. The number of men is about equal to the number of women. The average of life is about thirty-three years. One quarter die previous to the age of seventeen, and those who pass this age enjoy a felicity refused to one-half of the human species of the earth. To every 1,000 persons only one reaches 100 hundred years of life; to every 100 only six ever reach the age of sixty-five, and not more than one in 500 lives to eighty years of age. There are on earth 1,000,000,000 inhabitants, of these 33,333,333 die every year, 91,824 every day, 3,720 every hour, sixty every minute, or one every second. The married are longer lived than the single, and, above all, those who observe a sober and industrious conduct.

Tall men live longer than short ones. Women have more chances of life in their favor previous to fifty years of age than men have, but fewer afterward.

The number of marriages is in proportion of seventy to every 1,000 inhabitants. Marriages are frequent after equinoxes—that is, during the month of June and December 25. Those born in spring are generally more robust than others. Births and deaths are more frequent by night than by day. The number of men capable of bearing arms is calculated at one-tenth of the population.

A Forest of Lightning.

The "St. Elmo's Fire," or electricity seen playing on the bayonets of marching armies, and around the spars and masts of ships, comes from the presence of a "charged" cloud in the air, from which the pointed objects draw the lightning.

A splendid instance of this same phenomenon was witnessed in the Jura at St. Cergues, where a whole forest of pine trees was seen to be aglow with light, like a phosphorescent sea in the tropics. A thunder-storm was raging at the time, and at every flash of lightning the illumination entirely disappeared, but soon shone forth again until the next flast came.

Before the appearance of this St. Elmo's fire, heavy rains had fallen and soaked the forest, so as to render it conductive of electricty, and the thunder-cloud overhead, heavily charged with electricity, had induced an opposite charge on the ground below, which discharged itself into the air by the pointed boughs and needles of the pine trees.

TWO TRAGEDIES OF NIAGARA.

The Death of Little Eva De Forrest—A Vain Attempt at Rescue.

More than twenty years ago Niagara witnessed a tragedy which, while of a heartrending character, was marked by an act of true heroism seldom equaled in grandeur. Mr. Charles Addington, a young man about twenty-three or twenty-four years of age, was affianced to Miss De Forrest, both being residents of Buffalo. One day a happy party, comprising Mrs. De Forrest, Miss De Forrest, a younger daughter, Eva, a beautiful child five or six years old, and "Charley" Addington, as his friends were accustomed to call him, visited the falls. They crossed the bridge to Goat island, and, while resting under the trees, little Eva strayed away from the group, and approaching the bank of the narrow but deep and swift stream that rushes between Goat island and the small island lying between it and the American rapids, was amusing herself by casting sticks into the water and watching them as they were whirled swiftly away. Mrs. De Forrest, alarmed for her child's safety, requested Charley Addington to go after her and bring her back. Charley at once proceeded to the bank, and, thinking to give the little one a fright, approached her stealthily from behind, and, catching her under the arms, held her over the stream The startled child instantly threw up her little arms over her head, and instantly she slipped through young Addington's hands and fell into the rapids.

The realization of the horrible calamity must have come home to Addington's brain with the rapidity of the lightning's flash. He saw that his rash act had cost the child's life—that only one desperate chance of saving her remained—that the world was at an end for him forever. Tearing off his coat, he rushed along the bank until he had passed little Eva, who was kept afloat by her clothing; then plunging in ahead of her, he seized the child and desperately attempted to throw her up on the bank. As he made the effort he fell back in the rapids and was whirled over the small fall that intervenes between the American horseshoe falls. Little Eva struck the top of the bank, but all power had apparently gone from her, and she rolled back into the stream and was hurried to her dreadful fate. The mother and sister stood powerless and paralyzed with horror while the tragedy, almost instantaneous in its action, passed before their eyes, leaving its dark cloud hanging over all their future lives. Charles Addington had made a horse between ankle and knee, both bones being broken. At the edge of the water pool was a deposit of tough, tenacious wet clay. I bound my broken limb with my shirt torn in strips, and then plastered it over thickly with the clay, keeping the limb as quiet as possible, and frequently renewing the clay poultice. After the second day I experienced no pain from the fracture. During the first three or four days I suffered much from hunger. I used water sparingly, and kept my belt comfortably tight about my waist, which apparently afforded me relief from the griping pains that occasionally annoyed me. For one day only, I think it was the ninth or tenth, I became so weak that I was unable sufficiently so to banish from my mind that absolute rest of the injured limb was necessary. The twenty-first day after the accident I removed the bandage, and found, to my great joy, the broken bones were reunited. After a few efforts I raised myself erect, and stood on my feet, holding on to a little tree until I became satisfied I could trust the injured limb. Then cautiously and slowly, with the assistance of a forked stick that answered as a crutch, worked my way for several hundred yards, when I became exhausted and sought the shelter of a shelving rock where I soon dropped into a fitful sleep that I was aroused from by the howling of a coyote wolf, which was but a few yards from me. With as good aim at him with my revolver as my nervous and exhausted condition permitted and blazed away, providentially killing him; then I cut his throat and sucked his blood until I had swallowed a pint or more, when I was compelled to stop by violent cramps in my stomach. After suffering untold agonies for many hours, the pain finally subsided, and I fell into a sound and refreshing slumber. This was the first food that had gone into my stomach for twenty-one days. When I awoke it was late in the night. An almost insatiable desire seized me to fill my stomach with the raw flesh of the wolf. I knew, however, it would be death to do so, and partially relieved my hunger cravings by chewing the flesh and only swallowing the juice. As soon as daylight appeared I collected brush and wood, made a rousing fire, and soon roasted the hams of the wolf, on which I subsisted for the next two days, swallowing very little of the flesh, but all the juice I could extract by constant chewing. During the two days I walked eight miles and reached the fort, where I was received as one of the dead. I was put in the hospital, and under the kind care and skillful dietary management of Dr. Arthur Stevens, surgeon, U. S. A., I slowly recovered my health and strength. My ordinary weight prior to my starvation was about 205 pounds. The second day after my return to the fort I weighed 126½ pounds. My height is six feet one and a half inches.

Facts in Human Life.

There are about 3,064 languages spoken in the world, and its inhabitants profess more than 1,000 religions. The number of men is about equal to the number of women. The average of life is about thirty-three years. One quarter die previous to the age of seventeen, and those who pass this age enjoy a felicity refused to one-half of the human species of the earth. To every 1,000 persons only one reaches 100 hundred years of life; to every 100 only six ever reach the age of sixty-five, and not more than one in 500 lives to eighty years of age. There are on earth 1,000,000,000 inhabitants, of these 33,333,333 die every year, 91,824 every day, 3,720 every hour, sixty every minute, or one every second. The married are longer lived than the single, and, above all, those who observe a sober and industrious conduct.

Tall men live longer than short ones. Women have more chances of life in their favor previous to fifty years of age than men have, but fewer afterward.

The number of marriages is in proportion of seventy to every 1,000 inhabitants. Marriages are frequent after equinoxes—that is, during the month of June and December 25. Those born in spring are generally more robust than others. Births and deaths are more frequent by night than by day. The number of men capable of bearing arms is calculated at one-tenth of the population.

A Book of Beauty.

A New York publishing house has commenced work upon a subscription book designed to illustrate American beauty. This volume is to contain one hundred choice steel-plate engravings of living American women, remarkable for their beauty. Daintiest of letter-press, on highest grade of printing paper, is to explain the portraits of the one hundred beauties, and the binding is to be executed in the highest style of the bookbinder's art. Our large country is very wonderful. The glittering opal, which beauty wears as an ornament, is only flint and water. Of every 1,200 tons of earth which a landlord has in his estate, 400 are water. The snow-capped summits of our highest mountains have many millions of tons of water in a solidified form. In every plaster of paris statue which an Italian carries through the streets for sale there is one pound of water to four pounds of chalk. The air we breath contains five grains of water to each cubic foot of its bulk. The potatoes and turnips which are boiled for our dinner have, in their raw state, the one seventy-five per cent. and the other ninety per cent. of water.

If a man weighing 140 pounds were squeezed in a hydraulic press, seventy pounds of water would run out, the balance being solid matter. A man is, chemically speaking, forty-five pounds of carbon and other elements, with nitrogen diffused through five and a half pailfuls of water. In plants we find water mingled no less wonderfully. A sunflower evaporates one and a quarter pints of water a day, and a cabbage about the same quantity. A wheat plant exhales in 175 days about 100,000 grains of water.

The sap of plants is the medium through which this mass of fluid is conveyed. It forms a delicate pump, up which the watery particles run with the rapidity of a swift stream. By the action of the sap various properties may be accumulated to the growing plant. Timber in France is, for instance, dyed by various colors mixed with water, and sprinkled over the roots of tree. Dahlias are also colored by a similar process.

The Proposed Sahara Sea.

A difference of opinion exists among European engineers in regard to the practicability of establishing a sea, as now proposed, in the great desert of Sahara, in Africa, the chief problem being, it would seem, how to keep it up. It is argued that, supposing the sea to be created by means of a canal, it will lose an enormous quantity of water by evaporation every day, without the introduction of an equal volume of fresh. The water evaporated being replaced by a supply coming through the canal, the whole body of soon reach the maximum of saturation; and thus, the evaporation still continuing, a deposit of salt will be formed which, in time, must fill up the whole space of the interior sea—the salinity of the water being such that no animal life would be possible in it, and the ultimate result being simply the accumulation of an immense deposit of salt. On the other hand, the projectors of the enterprise claim that the presence of this water, and its evaporation, must produce copious rains, which will in a large measure return to the sea, and thus not only accomplish the object referred to, but also convert a sterile waste into a fertile country.

An Old Church in Virginia.

In 1710 a German Lutheran colony emigrated and settled in Robinson Valley, Madison county, Va. The title-deed for the ground on which they built their church, still standing, and known as the "Old Dutch Church," was made in 1720. The stout timbers uplifted then are as stout as ever, and the mortar in the foundation has hardened to the consistency of stone. The audience room is cruciform in shape, with two side galleries and organ loft. The interior was somewhat changed about ten years ago. The high pulpit has been replaced by one of modern construction. In front of the pulpit, within the altar railing, stands the baptismal bowl of silver, "made and presented May 13, 1727, by Thomas Gifton of London." This inscription is found also on the communion service. In the wall at the rear of the church stands the pipe organ, presented to the congregation by Gustavus, King of Sweden. Its pipes have faded to a dull lead color. It was made more than 100 years ago at Lutzen, Sweden, under the direction of the king, expressly for this church, and is in a very good state of preservation. The keyboard is a complete reversal in point of color, those keys being black which are white in modern instruments, the raised keys being ebony, faced with ivory. The tone of the instrument is said to be still very good.

How it Feels to Drown.

When I gave up all hope in the water I did not suffer one pang of remorse about my past life. I have always been told that when a man is drowning all his past life comes before him and he suffers horrors of conscience. It was not so with me. I thought of you, my dear father and mother, and of you all at home, and what a sorrow the news of my death would be to you all, and then, strange to say, I thought how people do lie. I have always been told that death by drowning is the easies death, and yet here I am, suffering agonies of pain, and I remember wishing if I am to be drowned let it be done quickly. Then I thought, I am about to solve the problem about the future world, and I felt the same feeling of shyness and dread come over me that I felt so often, and never could conquer, when I was outside a drawing-room door and about to be ushered into the presence of a crowd of ladies and men. I have been asked if I never thought about the sharks which infest the place. I am thankful to say they never entered into my head. If I had remembered them I feel sure I should have gone down like a stone.—*Philadelphia Times.*

After Many Years.

Some excitement was caused at Mahoney City, Penn., recently, by the discovery by some boys of a number of old coins in a field. A very old man living there accounts for the coins as follows: In 1810, when the country was a wilderness, a country inn stood at what is now the central part of the town. A peddler stopped one day at the inn in question A hunter from New Jersey, named Bailey, was also at the house. When the peddler alighted, Baily carried in his saddle-bags for him. While doing this he heard the jingle of money, and, as the bag was heavy, he concluded that there was considerable gold and silver in it. He accordingly proceeded up the mountain, lay in ambush for the peddler and shot him through the heart. Persons going along the road found the body and it was interred by the roadside. A small mound marks the spot to this day, and people from adjoining places never pass the place without referring to the fate which the peddler met. Bailey was traced to New Jersey by the authorities, arrested, found guilty and subsequently hanged. Before his death he made a confession in which he told where he buried the saddle-bags, but the exact spot never could be found.

Removing Odors.

According to the *Druggists' Circular*, ground mustard, mixed with a little water, is an excellent agent for cleansing the hands after handling odorous substances, such as cod liver oil, musk, valerianic acid and its salts. Scale pans and vessels may also be readily freed from odor by the same method. A. Huber states that all oily seeds, when powdered, will answer this purpose. In the case of almonds and mustard, the development of ethereal oil, under the influence of water, may perhaps help to destroy foreign odors. The author mentions that the smell of carbolic acid may be removed by rubbing the hands with damp flaxseed meal, and that cod liver bottles may be cleansed with a little of the same, or olive oil.

Aquatic Journalism.

The *Atlantic Daily* is the name of a four-page daily which Mr. J. H. Hartley, of Boston, began to publish on the steamship Devonia, off Sandy Hook. He had a case of type and a job press on board, and each day during the voyage he "set up" and printed his edition of 300 copies, regardless of fogs, storms and icebergs. He says that he set up about 10,000 ems a day. Once in a gale the deck was at an angle of forty-five degrees, but he strapped the "case" to the washstand and managed to dodge the press when it seemed to be making a center shot for his head. Here is one of the weather predictions:

"For the Devonian and adjacent States, rising and falling barometer, with a high state of pulse and low fever among late risers. Tendencies downward. Winds lateral. Thermometer variable, according to position of observer. Clouds light tulle, shading invisible green."

Three steerage boys were employed, but when the passengers called them "devils," they "struck," and could not be induced to work at any price. When among the icebergs of Newfoundland the ink froze up. Burlesque telegrams were printed and passengers expecting to be seasick were requested to "notify" the steward. Various jokes perpetrated by the passengers were printed, together with all the news—social, political, religious and nautical—of the voyage. The editor found much difficulty when he ran out of "sorts" and "em quads," as it was very far to New York and the walking was damp.—*New York Herald.*

Dampness in Houses.

Many householders are sorely troubled by the growth of fungi in damp rooms, to which they communicate, in a short time, an unpleasant smell and an unwholesome atmosphere. It is not only our cellars that are apt to be affected by fungoid growth, but the walls of the adjacent rooms, and many bedrooms on the ground floor are similarly rendered useless after a moist season. Many remedies have been proposed to destroy this fungoid growth, or to prevent its occurrence, but hitherto these remedies have been too expensive or totally inefficacious. Recently an alcoholic solution of five grammes of salicylic acid per-litre of water for washing the rooms has been recommened. This is exactly one-half per cent., or one part salicylic acid for 200 parts liquid. No doubt the mold may be destroyed temporarily by this as by many other solutions such, for instance, as corrosive sublimate or carbolic acid. The true remedy is not this temporary expedient, nor attempting to hide the dampness by ename paints, etc.; it is to cut off the source of moisture, and to put the waterproof materials outside and not inside the walls.—*Sanitary Enquirer.*

First-Class Snake Stories.

"Do you want some items about snakes?" asked an agricultury-rural-looking gentleman of the *Eagle's* city editor the other day.

"If they are fresh and true," responded the editor.

"These items are both. Nobody knows 'em but me. I got a farm down on the island a piece, and there's lots of snakes on to it. Near the house is a pond about six feet deep. A week ago my little girl jumped into the pond, and would have drowned if it had not been for a snake. The snake seen her and went for her and brought her ashore The particular point about this item is the way that he did it."

"How was it?" asked the city editor.

"It was a black snake thirty feet long, and he just coiled the middle of himself around her neck so she couldn't swallow any water, and swum ashore with his head and tail. Is that a good item?"

"First-class."

"You can spread it out, you know. After they got ashore the girl patted the snake on the head, and it went off as pleased as Punch. Ever since he comes to the house regular at mealtimes, and she feeds him on pie. Think you can make anything out of that item?"

"Certainly. Know any more?"

"Yes. I got a baby six months old. He's a boy. We generally sit him out on the grass of a morning, and he holders like a bull all day: at least he used to, but he don't any more. One morning we noticed he wasn't hollering, and wondered what was up. When we looked, there was a rattlesnake coiled up in front of him scanning his features. The boy was grinning and the snake was grinning. Bimeby

The Centre Reporter.

.... EDITOR.

CENTRE HALL, Pa., Sept. 2, 1880.

DEMOCRATIC NATIONAL TICKET.

FOR PRESIDENT,
WINFIELD SCOTT HANCOCK,
OF PENNSYLVANIA.

FOR VICE PRESIDENT.
WILLIAM H. ENGLISH,
OF INDIANA.

STATE TICKET.

SUPREME JUDGE,
GEORGE A. JENKS, Jefferson County.

AUDITOR GENERAL,
ROBERT P. DECHERT, Philadelphia.

IMPORTANT TO VOTERS.

The next Election in Pennsylvania will be held on Tuesday, November 2, 1880.

Voters must be assessed two months before the Election—that is, on or before September 2.

The Assessors must be at the election house on Wednesday and Thursday, September 1st and 2nd, from 10 o'clock a. m. to 3 o'clock p. m. of each day, for the purpose of correcting the list of Voters, by adding names thereto or striking them off.

To secure their votes, Voters must have paid a State or County Tax one month before the Election and within the two years immediately preceding the date of one month before the Election. The last day for paying Tax this year is October 2nd.

In this issue of the REPORTER we give Garfield's tariff record, as shown by the official documents. We ask our republican friends to read it.

Study this record, democrats, and show your tariff republican neighbor what kind of a tariff man Garfield is.

Hefty republican argument: If there is no bull dozing in the South, Garfield will carry all the southern states, making 138 electoral votes. Of course he will carry all the northern states, 231 votes—so that Hancock will have nothing left. We can see now how simple and easy it will be to cook Hancock's goose.

Garfield swearing to a falsehood it does not make it a serious thing for Bob Ingersoll to vote for him because he does not believe in a hereafter, but for a Christian it is another thing.

The republican party is a sectional party—it always did, and still does, hate one half of the Union.

The democratic party is a national party—it always did love, and still does love, all parts of the Union, North and South.

The republican party only gets its votes in the north hence it is sectional. The democratic party gets its votes all over the country North and South, hence it is a national party.

This is plain and concise as it can be put.

Our regular army has little hold upon the affections of the people of today, and its superior officers should certainly, as far as lies in their power, legally and with righteous intent aim to defend the right, which to us is THE LAW, and the institution which they represent. It is a well-meaning institution, and it would be well if it should have an opportunity to be recognized as a bulwark in support of the rights of the people and of THE LAW.—Hancock to Sherman, December, 1876.

Any republican who doubts about Garfield being guilty of perjury and dabbling in Credit Mobilier, let him come to the REPORTER office, we have here the official document, printed by the government under a radical administration in 1873, to prove it.

Who wants to learn the truth? Step in, and see it, will gladly show you the evidence.

The Garfield demonstration at Bellefonte, on Wednesday evening, so far as decorations and trimmings were concerned was not bad, but rather pleasing, the pavement fellows went to a great sweat to make things look gaudy. Their parade was fine too, only about 500 less than that of the democrats on the previous evening. They had very near as long a line as the democrats, but they had it watered with the iron-works mule teams, the animals hitched tandem, these with other wagons, and considerable territory between were the main elements of length, while a count showed that it had no elements of strength. There was about a good order, we are glad to say, as the evening before. Stewart L. Woodford, of N. Y., was the main orator, and spoke nicely about Garfield when a boy and his pa dying when he was 2 years old, a presidential qualification that can be found among one out of every five boys in every township in the land.

The next speaker was Dr. Doane of Williamsport, who said vulgar things, so that the females had to retire. Many republicans felt sorry for this and so do we. Furst and Beaver also had something to say, but not one of the speakers said any thing about Garfields Credit Mobilier record, his proven perjury, his $5000 bribe proven in his De Golyer pavement job; the Sanborn swindle; his voting away the public lands, his votes to reduce the tariff, or any thing else in Garfield's record.

How queer, that no republican orator or organ, will take to anything in Garfield's record!

Ain't it queer, republican reader?

Why is this so?

This is not the case with Hancock's record—we want all to read it, because its honorable and patriotic, the opposite of Garfield's. That's the reason the rads are silent there.

The democratic crowd on Tuesday evening was so large that two meetings had to be held, the Garfield crowd on following evening was large enough for one fair meeting.

If you are an honest and fair-minded republican, we respectfully ask you to read the article on Garfield's anti-tariff record, in this issue of the REPORTER. It is taken from the official record, and the dates and pages are given.

In one of our exchanges we see an article headed, "A wife for $25." Why that is not near as startling as to be guilty of perjury for $329 by Garfield, and that some republicans would have him for president.

Gen. Myer, "Old Probabilities," is dead. Who will tell us of the weather now.

A rad yelled, "Hancock's gone up," which we took to be an admission that old Credit Mobilier Garfield has gone down.

More Converts.

General Edward M. McCook, late Governor of Colorado, and an ardent Grant man, has declared in favor of General Hancock.

Another most important convert has been made to the Hancock ranks. Marshall Swartzwelder, Esq., one of the most famous lawyers in Western Pennsylvania, says he will support the Democratic ticket.

He says in an interview in the Altoona *Sun*: "I have been a Republican all my lifetime, unless you denominate voting for Horace Greeley acting with the Democratic party. I was present at the convention in Pittsburgh that organized the Republican party. There are many like myself, however, who recognise the sores and ulcers upon the Republican party, and know that they require heroic treatment; so I think the best thing that can happen to the party is for it to get a right good trouncing this fall. And think it will get it."

Col. John S. M'Calmont, of Venango, republican, a soldier, lawyer, judge and eminent in the oil regions, has left the Garfield fold and pronounces for Hancock.

Col. Geo. Torrence, soldier and life long republican of Ontario, N. Y., has come out for Hancock.

Hiram Ruswell, postmaster at Warren, N. H., and lifelong republican has come out for Hancock.

Moses Rehrig, of Lehighton, republican soldier, and 11 months in Andersonville prison, writes to Forney that he too will go for Hancock.

In Spencer county, Indiana, Ben. T. Smith, one of the last republican county clerks, and twenty-seven other republicans who voted for Hayes in 1876, have joined Hancock and English clubs.

Ex-Governor Dunning, of Indiana, who has trained with the republican party for twenty years, introduced Franklin Landers at a Democratic meeting in Bloomington, Indiana.

The two sons of ex-Congressman Dewalt Bruler, the national candidate for lieutenant governor of Indiana have declared openly for Hancock and the state ticket.

The army should have nothing to do with the selection or inauguration of Presidents. The people elect the President. The Congress declares in a joint session who he is! We of the army have only to obey his mandates, and are protected in so doing only so far as they may be lawful. Hancock to Sherman, December, 1876.

Appointing Rebs.

For the information of radical speakers, Gen'l Beaver included, who look into the future of which they are as dumb as an oyster, and foresee just exactly that Hancock will appoint rebels to the offices, the REPORTER submits the list of "rebel brigadiers" below who were appointed to fat places under republican administrations:

Gen. Akerman, of Georgia, rebel brigadier, appointed by Grant as Attorney General, the highest law officer under the government.

Key, rebel brigadier, appointed to a cabinet place as post-master general by Hayes.

Judge Hughes, of Va., rebel brigadier appointed a federal judge.

Moseby, the most bloody chieftain against the Union soldier and rebel guerilla leader, appointed to places by Grant and Hayes.

Judge Zettle, of North Carolina, rebel brigadier, elected president of the republican national convention in 1872, when Grant was nominated, an original secessionist, appointed a federal judge by Grant.

Gov. Holden, of N. Carolina, a signer of the secession ordinance, appointed as governor and post master under a republican administration.

Lusk, of North Carolina, an officer in the southern army, appointed by the republican administration as a U. S. district attorney.

J. L. Orr, original secessionist of South Carolina, appointed to a first class mission, as minister to Russia.

Northup, of South Carolina, served in the rebel army, appointed by a republican administration as U. S. district attorney.

Maj. Morhis, of Miss., a rebel scout, appointed by a republican administration as U. S. Marshal.

Capt. Hunt, of the rebel army, appointed a U. S. Marshal in Mississippi.

Thos. Walton, of the rebel army, appointed a U. S. district attorney in Miss.

Chandler, of Miss., served in the rebel army, appointed a U. S. district attorney.

Col. Henderson, of the rebel army, appointed a U. S. revenue collector in Miss.

Longstreet, one of the leading rebel generals, fought through the whole war against the Union, and helped to sack parts of Pennsylvania, but was driven back by Hancock at Gettysburg, has been in important offices under both the administrations of Grant and Hayes, ALL THE TIME.

Col. Wharton, of the rebel army, appointed a U. S. Marshal.

Col. Hough, of the rebel army appointed a U. S. district judge.

Gen. Boarman of the rebel army, appointed a U. S. district judge.

Humphries, rebel brigadier, of Alabama, appointed by the republican President, as judge of the Supreme Court of the District of Columbia.

All the above "rebel brigadiers" were appointed to these high and important places by Grant and Hayes. There are many more, but this list will suffice. The REPORTER prints it for the edification of republicans, and for the use of democratic speakers. Poke it at the fellows who talk about the danger of Hancock appointing rebel brigadiers.

Give It Up.

We observe that the Valentines, at the forges, are getting ready for Salt river, having already constructed a large boat. From the manner in which it is rigged out we judge they intend to stay. The iron business up Salt river Messrs. Val's won't be any better than down here, because Credit Mobilier Garfield will be up there too to vote to reduce the tariff from $9 to $7.

The army is laboring under disadvantages and has been used unlawfully attimesin the judgment of the people (in mine certainly), and we have losta great deal of the kindly feeling which the community at large once felt for us. "It is time to stop and unload." Hancock to Sherman, December, 1876.

We hear a report that some of the Bellefonte Garfielders are trying to pursuade the blacks of that town to stone the Hancock legion when it parades again. If in that event some of the blacks get hurt, it would be howled all over creation as a democratic outrage upon negroes, and this is what these rads are at.

READ THIS!

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GARFIELD'S TARIFF RECORD.

The Pittsburg *Post* in reply to the radical *Gazette*, gives a summing up of Garfield's tariff record, which is a stunner for any republican tariff advocate. Just read the following:

When the Pittsburg *Gazette*, in its issue of October 16, 1877, described Garfield as "THE FREE TRADER," it was not far wrong in its designation. It was then defending Russell Erret, Colonel Bayne, Judge Kelley, and Congressman Killinger for having bolted Garfield's nomination for Speaker by the Republican Congressional caucus, and in reply to some observations of the Post, said:

[Pittsburg Gazette, editorial, Oct. 16, 1877.]

The Post is respectfully informed that Hon. Russell Errett did not vote for Mr. Garfield for Speaker. Neither did he vote for Randall. He did not favor THE FREE TRADER (Garfield) nor the Democrat (Randall).

Here we have it set down in black and white by the Pittsburgh *Gazette*, that it regarded General Garfield as "THE FREE TRADER," and justified Russell Errett and other Republican Congressmen in bolting his nomination. Congressman Killinger of the Dauphin district, who is now and has been a member of Congress for twelve years, also bolted Garfield's nomination and in a letter to his constituents justifying his course, said General Garfield's position on "the great and vital question of Protection to our industries and employment for our laborers * * * has been equivocal if not actually hostile to the opinions we held in Pennsylvania. *I have never found him stand squarely for Protection.*" Mr. Killinger judged by Garfield's record, as did Russell Errett, Col. Bayne and Judge Kelley, when they bolted his nomination and as the Pittsburgh Gazette did in characterizing Garfield as "THE FREE TRADER" in justifying this bolt. Let us examine this record:

General Garfield delivered a speech in the House on the 7th of July, 1866, in favor of taxing tea and coffee, when the Protectionists desired to make tea and coffee, free, so as to impose the duties necessary to raise revenue, upon articles manufactured in the United States, and maintain the Protective policy. His speech in which he indorsed the tariff policy of Great Britain, is in the Congressional Globe, Thirty-ninth Congress part 4, pages 3,657-8.

In 1872, the friends of Protection again made the effort to place tea and coffee on the free list, and force the levy of duties for revenue upon articles manufactured at home. Speaker Randall, then on the floor of the House, introduced a bill repealing the duties on tea and coffee. Judge Kelley, General J. K. Moorhead, and all the members of both parties from Pennsylvania, voted for Randall's bill. Gen. Garfield voted against it. The vote is recorded in the Congressional Globe, Second Session, Forty-second Congress, part 2, page 1,118.

On the 13th of March, 1871, General Garfield voted against all the Pennsylvania members, in favor of removing all tariff duties on foreign coal. In a speech delivered in favor of free coal, on the 10th of March, 1871, he said. "I think it unwise to continue this duty on coal, and I am, therefore in favor of its repeal." His vote is recorded in the Congressional Globe, part 1, Forty-second Congress, page 82.

In 1864 there was a general revision of the Tariff on the basis of a thorough Protection to American industries. The tariff on pig iron was raised from $6 to $9 per ton. We find General Garfield voting to reduce the proposed tariff on railroad iron from eighty to sixty cents per hundred pounds, in opposition to the protests and votes of Thaddeus Stevens, General J. K. Moorhead, Judge Kelley and all of the Pennsylvanians. His vote is recorded in the Congressional Globe of 1864, part 4, page 3,312. On the final vote on passing the tariff bill of 1864, which restored the duties in a great measure, of the celebrated Protective tariff of 1842, General Garfield's name is not recorded. He evaded a vote—in other words he *dodged*!

In 1870, the duty on pig iron was reduced from $9 to $7 per ton. General Garfield voted for the reduction in opposition to every Protectionist, Republican or Democrat, in the House.

In 1872, a bill making a sweeping reduction of ten per cent. on all duties on iron, steel, wools, etc., passed Congress. This bill provided:

"That on and after the 1st of August, 1872, in lieu of duties imposed by law on the articles in this section enumerated, there shall be levied, collected and paid on the goods, wares and merchandise in this section enumerated and provided for imported from foreign countries, ninety-per centum of the several duties and rates of duty now imposed by law upon said articles severally, *it being the intent of this section to reduce existing duties on said articles ten per centum of such duties*, that is to say:

* * * * * * *

"On all woolens * * * * * * *

"On all iron and steel, and on all manufactures of iron and steel, of which metals, or either of them, shall be the component part of chief value, excepting cotton machinery."

The vote of General Garfield on this tariff bill on June 6th, 1872, will be found in the Congressional Globe, Part V. 2d session 42nd Congress, p. 3652. It is recorded *yea*.

General Garfield has voted in favor of every reduction of the tariff on foreign iron and steel, during the last sixteen years!

But aside from General Garfield's votes in Congress his spoken views on the principle of Free Trade are of interest.

In a debate on the Tariff question in the House of Representatives, on July 10, 1866, 39th Congress, General Garfield said:

"I am willing as a compromise to favor the reduction of the proposed duty on railroad iron, and I presume the committee on railroads will agree with me on this. I think we should also reduce the proposed duty on salt and I have no doubt in several other particulars we will reduce the rate of duty."

Mr. Thaddeus Stevens replied with this question:

"Why not come out honestly and accept the proposition of the gentleman from Iowa [Mr. Wilson, who favored a tariff for revenue only] which is a much more ingenious one?"

To which General Garfield responded that

"Against the abstract doctrine of free trade as such very little can be said. As a theory there is much to commend it. But it can never be applied to values *except in time of peace.*"

On April 1, 1877, the following debate took place in the House of Representatives between General Garfield and Hon. W. D. Kelley of Philadelphia.

"Mr. Garfield: As an abstract theory of political economy free trade has many advocates and much can be said in its favor; nor will it be denied that the scholarship of modern times is largely on that side; that a large majority of the great thinkers of the present day are leading in the direction of what is called free trade.

"Mr. Kelley: The gentleman says that no man will deny the tendency of opinion among scholars is toward free trade. I beg leave to deny it, and do most positively. The tendency of opinion among the scholars of the continent is very decided toward protection. This is strikingly illustrated by the recent publication in six of the different languages of the continent of the voluminous writings of Henry C. Carey, and their adoption as text books in the schools of Prussia. I think the gentleman's proposition is true of the English speaking people of the world, but the preponderance is the other way."—*See Appendix to Congressional Globe, 2d session, A 1st Congress, p. 268.*

From what we have printed from the official records, it will be seen that there was ample justification for the Pittsburgh Gazette denouncing General Garfield as "THE FREE TRADER" less than three years ago.

We renew our offer to the Gazette that if it will print this record of General Garfield's votes and speeches on the all important questions of Protection and Free Trade, in its daily and weekly editions, we will print the same amount of matter, to be furnished by the Gazette in the daily and weekly Post either defending or explaining Garfield's course on the Tariff, the Back Pay Grab, the De Golyer bribe, or the Credit Mobilier transaction, as the Gazette may elect. We predict it will not accept the offer. The Republican managers in this county are devoting their energies to keeping Garfield's tariff record out of the mills and factories. They are afraid of it; but a communication we elsewhere print from a South-Side puddler shows the workingmen are studying out the question for themselves.

"The great Principles of American Liberty are still the lawful Inheritance of this People, and ever should be.

The right of trial by Jury, the Habeas Corpus, the Liberty of the Press, the Freedom of Speech, the Natural Rights of Persons, and the Rights of Property, must be preserved."

[Extract from Order of Gen'l Hancock, of Nov. 29, 1867.]

The Clinton democracy have done a good thing in nominating J. C. C. Whaley, of the Clinton Democrat, for assembly. Mr. Whaley deserves this mark of confidence and being a gentleman of large integrity, and sound democratic views, he will make a faithful representative. Our congratulations, brother Whaley.

Where Hancock Fought.

In the Mexican War—at Natural Bridge, San Antonio, Contreras, Cherubusco, Molino del Rey, and at the capture of the city of Mexico.

In several Indian campaigns.

In the late civil war—at Warwick court house, Williamsburg, Golding farm, Garnett's Hill, Savage Station, White Oak Swamp, South Mountain, Antietam, Mayres Height's, Chancellorsville, Gettysburg, battles of the Wilderness, Alesops house, Spottsylvania, North Anna, Cold Harbor, Petersburg, Deep Bottom, Reams station, Boydtown road, &c., &., &c.

Garfields record—two years as a staff officer, around headquarters, then resigned to run for congress.

He backed water, so he did, and came near swearing too, so he did, that A. O. Furst, last Wednesday, when he offered to bet $1000 that Centre county would have her majority reduced to 500, and Daniel Garman stepped up with the ready John Davis and dared Fursty to kiver it. He wasn't furst nor last any more after that, and had to be carried on a lounge and much needed the smelling bottle. We are no advocate of betting but do say, that betting on an increased majority for Hancock, in Centre county, is mighty safe business. *Furst-ay?*

Secretary Sherman says sneeringly of General Hancock that he has been educated at the public expense and fed at the public expense. It is an ill Secretary that fouls his own brother. Besides, not only have Secretary Sherman and all his relatives of whom we know—save and excepting one who left the bench to avoid impeachment—been fed for many years at the public expense, but, according to the Times, the Secretary himself spent many thousands of dollars of the public's money this summer in trying to get a Presidential nomination.

Mr. Albert Palmer, a leading and influential republican leader of Boston, presided over a monster Hancock meeting on Saturday, which was addressed by Gen. Butler who has also come out for Hancock.

The man who was driven into the river near Pittsburg, a short time ago, by railroad hands, and stoned until he was drowned, for stealing a bunch of grapes from a woman's yard, was a cousin of Don Cameron's first wife. The parties have been arrested for their rash act, and will find they had better minded their own business.

It is thought senator Ermentrout will be the nominee for congress in Berks to succeed Clymer.

Hon. Linn Bartholomew, of Schuylkill county, died suddenly of heart disease, at Atlantic city, on 22.

GARFIELD AND FREE TRADE.

To the Editor of the Philadelphia Times:

In reply to the inquiry, I will say that in the vote for speaker we chose the lesser of two evils. We could not elect the speaker and the only significance our action had was its indication or expression of confidence in the nominee on the great and vital question of protection to our industries and employment for laborers. In my judgement all other questions are subordinate to this. When, therefore, the caucus determined to compliment Mr. Garfield in this way I had to choose between sanctioning by my vote such an action or to express my dissent by withholding it. Mr. Garfield's record on this question is wellknown to the country, and some of it has come under by own observation. I could not, therefore, pass it by as insignificant or unimportant. Without meaning any disrespect to him I am compelled to say that his status has been equivocal, if not actually hostile, to the opinions we hold in Pennsylvania. I have never found him to stand squarely for protection. He would not be accepted by the Republicans of my district as an exponent of their views. I could not compliment him with their vote for the speakership without manifest inconsistency and doing violence to all my convictions of duty and principle. No friend of our American system of revenue and finance has ever been complimented with honorary membership in the British free trade leagues. The object of these leagues is well known to be the strengthening of British influence in foreign countries. They aim to secure markets here for British manufactures and to that extent are hostile to our home industries. In common with William C Bryant, Samuel S. Cox and D. A. Wells, notorious free traders, Mr. Garfield stands in connection with such a league. So long as he retains such connection and does not disavow its pernicious heresies, I do not see how to acquit him of holding the opinions of his British co-laborers. It needed some resolution to express our dissent from the conclusion reached by the caucus. The Republican organization should be maintained by the party's representatives, especially at this juncture, when we are threatened with disintegration in high quarters. But unless we can at the same time maintain the principles which gave value and vitality to the organization party ties will weaken and our early dissolution is certain. So I chose the lesser of the two evils in withholding the vote of the 14th district from a nominee who fails to be in accord with its people on the greatest question before the country.

J. W. KILLINGER.

WASHINGTON, October 17, 1877.

About Benders.

When a man gets too full and keeps muddled in his upper story for a time, we say he is on a bender—we like the term, better than the bender, for it is such a smooth way of describing a rough cruise in tangle foot, vulgarly called a spree. When Garfield went into Cr. Mob., De Golyer pavements, Sanborn contracts, Freetrade resolutions, Salary grabs and such, we would say he was on a political bender, for fear of being charged with throwing mud. In fact his record shows him on a regular "bust" all the time while in congress, or, if it ain't throwing mud, bent on things to bust the U. S. Treasury,

But we are wandering off our subject, we were having the outlawed family of Benders in our eye when we set out, and did not think of referring to the political bender and buster, Garfield at all—but it is often well to make comparisons. Relative to the Bender family we see this curious item:

Seventeen Kate Benders, fourteen John Benders, four hundred and eighty children Benders and fifteen Maggie Benders have been discovered in Nebraska in the last two weeks. Nine thousand eight hundred and forty-seven Nebraska people kept the old man and woman over night, five thousand gave them a dollar a piece, and forty-seven thousand saw them lying against a haystack, camping in a cornfield, lurking in the bushes, or leaning up against a tree. A week ago nearly half a million people of Nebraska lifted up their voices and sang: "We knew they were the Benders—we know they were the Benders;" but there are only ten or fifteen of them left. The balance have changed their tune. They knew all the time that those old tramps were not the Benders. There are, that is to say, something like 499,985 liars in Nebraska, which is all we know about the Benders just now.

Fellows that say Garfield is a genuine tariff man must be on a big bender in view of his official free-trade record in this issue of the REPORTER.

"A DEAD COCK IN THE PIT."

Several years ago the editor of the *Utica Herald* was a Republican member of Congress. He was in the House during the investigation of Gen. Garfield's transaction with Oakes Ames. He formed his judgment of Garfield's guilt with every facility for getting at the truth of the matter. Congressman Roberts' judgement was that Garfield was bribed. In his newspaper he freely expressed that opinion, and called loudly on the Republican party to cast off the unfaithful servant. In the classic phraseology employed by Uticans, he styled Garfield "a dead cock in the pit."

We have reprinted some of the remarks about Garfield's case which the Hon. Elis H. Roberts of the *Utica Herald* made in 1873. They are very interesting. Mr. Roberts was strongly of the opinion that public interests required the repudiation of Colfax and Garfield by the Republican party. "For heaven's sake!" he said, in the classic Utica way, "let us bury our dead out of sight, that they may not offend the public nostrils."

Since Gen. Garfield was nominated at Chicago the Hon. Ellis Roberts has stood in a deplorable attitude. He can say no word in praise of the character of the Republican candidate for President without giving the lie to the deliberate expression of his own opinion at the time of the scandal. Some of his Democratic neighbors ridicule Mr. Roberts in his present plight. Others maliciously try to make his position even more uncomfortable than it is. Not long ago the Democrats of Utica endeavored to procure the republication in the *Herald* of Mr. Roberts' remarks on Garfield in 1873 by paying for their insertion as an advertisement at the usual rates. Mr. Roberts, in his counting room, was forced to decline the paragraphs which he had written as editor, on the ground that they were improper matter to print in the *Utica Herald*, even as an advertisement!

We see nothing ludicrous in Mr. Ellis H. Roberts' humiliation and unhappiness. —*Sun.*

GEN. GARFIELD'S CREDIT MOBILIER RECORD.

From his own Sworn Testimony before the Poland Committee, Jan. 14, 1873.

I never owned, received, or agreed to receive any stock of the Credit Mobilier or of the Union Pacific railroad, nor any dividends or profits arising from either of them.

From Judge Poland's Report, Feb, 18, 1873—Garfield's Testimony Perjured.

The facts in regard to Mr. Garfield, as found by the committee, are that he agreed with Mr. Ames to take ten shares of Credit Mobilier stock, but did not pay for the same. Mr. Ames received the eighty per cent, dividend in bonds and sold them for ninety-seven per cent, and also received the sixty per cent, cash dividend, which, together with the price of the stock and interest, left a balance of $329. This was paid over to Mr. Garfield by a check on the Sergeant at-Arms, and Mr. Garfield then *understood this sum was the balance of dividends after paying for the stock.*

From the New York Tribune, Feb. 19, 1873.

James A. Garfield of Ohio had ten shares; never paid a dollar; received $329, which, after the investigation began, he was anxious to have considered as a loan from Mr. Oakes Ames to himself.

Well, the wickedness of all of it is that these men betrayed the trust of the people, deceived their constituents, and by evasions and falsehoods confessed the transaction to be disgraceful.

From the New York Times, Feb. 16, 1873

Messrs. Kelley and Garfield present a most distressing figure. Their participation in the Credit Mobilier affair is complicated by the most unfotunate contradictions of testimony.

From the New York Times, Feb. 20, 1873

The character of the Credit Mobilier was no secret. Teh source of its profits was very well known at the time the Congressmen bought it. Though Oakes Ames may have succeeded in concealing his own motive, which was to bribe Congressmen, their acceptance of the stock was not on that account innocent. The dishonor of the act, as a participation in an obvious fraud, still remains.

Some of them have indulged in testimony with reference to the matter whichhas been contradicted. The committee *distin ctly rejects the testimony of several of the members. This can only be done on the ground that it is untrue. But untrue testimony given under oath is morally, if not legally, perjury.*

It is the clear duty of Congress to visit with punishment all who took Credit Mobilier stock from Oakes Ames.

From the New York Tribune, Feb. 26, 1873

Mr. Ames establishes very clearly the point that he was not alone in this offence. *If he is to be expelled for bribery, the men who were brbied should go with him.*

STALWART RELIGIOUS OPINION.

GARFIELD SELLING HIS LEGISLATIVE INFLUENCE FOR A $5,000 BRIBE.

What a Leading Church Paper said When the Crime was Fresh.

[New York Independent, July 30, 1874.]

There is now no absorbing question of statecraft before the people. The great question of the last generation is settled. If we may except the problem how and when we shall replace our depreciated currency by genuine money, there is nothing but mere administration to be attended to. What the next Congress has to do is to keep things a going as quietly, frugally and honestly as possible. It might not have been the banner which would have fluttered most gayly in the breeze, but if the Republican party had, at its last Presidential Convention, confined itself to the promise to administer Government well, and then bent its energies mainly to this task, we believe it would have stood better with the people to-day.

The main point then to be considered by those who select Congressional candidates is this: Who will administer the Government best—that is, most honestly and most intelligently? And of these two qualifications honesty is even more essential than intelligence. Let electors get an intelligent representative, if they can find him; but they must find an honest man. If their representative in the last Congress is not tainted by the suspicion of jobery, if he has kept his hands clean, if he has not been getting rich in Washington—and no honest man can get rich as a Congressman, any more than he could as a soldier in the rebellion—let his constituents be very slow to replace him with a new man.

Sterling Integrity Required.

But the most sterling moral integrity should be required. Let electors look very sharply at charges which effect the purity of their servants. An honest man will not shrink from the most thorough scrutiny of his official acts.

Let us take an example. The Nineteenth Congressional District of Ohio has been represented for twelve years by James A. Garfield. He is one of the ablest and most promising members of Congress. He is a man of uncommon culture, a graduate of an Eastern College, was for some time principal of an excellent school in Ohio, and a preacher, we believe, in the denomination which supported it, and afterward a lawyer. He has risen rapidly in Congress, until he occupies the Chairmanship of the Committee which is second in importance in the House, and if elected, will doubtless next winter be the recognised leader of the lower branch of Congress, taking the place vacated by Mr. Dawes His constituents have been very proud of him, and have had reason for their pride.

But were we citizens of the Nineteenth District of Ohio we should seek of Mr. Garfield very clear explanation of his conduct before consenting to vote for his re-election. We refer only to facts in his late career, which we judge of simply from the uncontradicted record.

Deeply Involved in Credit Mobilier.

We cannot forget that he was more deeply involved in the sad Credit Mobilier difficulty than any other member of the House of Representatives—excepting, of course, Ames and Brooks. After such an experience he ought to have been extremely cautious. But the testimony taken in the investigation of the District of Calumbia frauds show that Mr. Garfield received $5,000 for his aid in getting through a paving contract accepted by the District Government. A Mr. Parsons, a notorious jobber, made an argument for the Paving Company, and then got Mr. Garfield to make a further argument and to use his personal influence in its favor. Of course, Mr. Garfield's argument was successful. Mow could it be otherwise? He was Chairman of the Committee of Appropriations. Every cent of the money voted to the District had to come through him. Shepherd could not afford to refuse him any thing that he asked, and Garfield knew it when he asked and received for his services a fee which would have been grossly extravagant but for official position.

Willing to Sell Out For $5,000.

That is, so far as the case is known to the public, for $5,000 he was willing to sell to the McClellan contractor his influence as a Legislator. For $5,000 he was willing to use his position as a guardian of the Treasury of the Nation to make the District Government award a profitable contract. So far as most men can see $5,000 was an extravagant price for any service which Mr. Garfield could render that did not depend on his official position; and, if we can judge, the breaking away of the Williamsburg Dam no more indicated the worthlessness of its construction than does such an act of this, thus far unexplained, the breaking away of the moral foundations of a man's character. Mr. Garfield should very clearly explain this transaction before asking the vote of one honest man.

A Thoroughly Trustworthy Man Wanted.

We have selected Mr. Garfield's case as an illustration, not because we have any ill will against him, for our respect for him has been very deep, and his act has pained us greatly, but because he best points the moral which we wish to draw. Doubtless if he were returned, he would make an excellent Representative, and do honor to his constituency; but that district and every other wants now not so much an able man as a throughly trustworthy man; and we would have every citizen in every State ask similar questions about his Representative to those which we have suggested to the Nineteenth Ohio District. Is the man for whom we are requested to vote through your primaries, at the Convention, at the pools, a man who is beyond all taint of just suspicion that he will use his office for personal ends? Not merely is he too honest to lie and steal, but is he honest enough to feel a disgust for those indirect and specious disguises which corruption so much effects?

PENNSYLVANIA STATE SAB BATH-SCHOOL CONVENTION.

The sixteenth annual convention of the Pennsylvania State Sabbath school Association will be held in Lancaster, Pa., Tuesday, Wednesday and Thursday, October 12th 13th and 14th. The convention will be preceded by a grand union children's meeting on Tuesday afternoon at three o'clock, and will close on Thursday night at ten o'clock.

The programme will embrace representative ministers and laymen from the various evangelical denominations; notably such as Rev. John Hall, D. D., New York; Rev. P. S. Henson, D. D., Rev. B. T. Vincent and John Wanamaker, Philadelphia; Rev. Jas. H. Dubbs, D. D. Lancaster; James McCormick, Harrisburg Rev. Jesse B. Young, Altoona, and others equally gifted.

PATRONS OF HUSBANDRY.

Harrisburg, Pa., August 27, 1880.

The picnic of the Patrons of Husbandry, in progress the past four days in Williams Grove, closed this evening. About twenty-five thousand persons were attracted to the picnic during the week, nearly ten thousand of whom attend to-day. Among the addresses delivered to day was one from Govenor Hamilton, of Maryland, who urged upon the farmers the importance of securing a practical agricultural education and devoting more time and attention to the cultivation of their lands, assuring them of an abundance of recompense in increase productions of the cereals. A paper prepared by Mrs. Unger, of Philadelphia, on silk culture, was read. About forty of the Indian pupils at Carlisle, in whom between sixteen and eighteen tribes were represented, were present during the exercises. One of the number made a brief speech in English and recited Logan's speech in the same language.

Levenus Van Slyke and his little grandson were instantly killed by lightning a few days since at Salisbury Corners.

"The bayonet is not a fit instrument for collecting the votes of freemen."—Hancock's letter of acceptance.

NEW ENTERPRISE.

ALEXANDER & CO.

AGRICULTURAL IMPLEMENT —AND— SEED STORE,

BELLEFONTE, PA.

They mean by this all the name imports, that is, to deal in and to furnish to farmers at the lowest possible price everything in the shape of an agricultural implement that farmers use, including SEEDS of all kinds.

At present we have on hand and are the authorized agents for the sale of the SYRACUSE CHILLED PLOW, made at Syracuse, N. Y. It is the best chilled plow now made; also the Keystone and iron beam plows made at Centre Hall. No better plows than these can be had for the same amount of money. Also the Centre Hall Cornplanter. We need say nothing about the merits of this planter, as the 2000 now in use in Centre county demonstrate them to be the best.

HARROWS and CULTIVATORS of the latest improved patterns.

MOWERS, REAPERS and GRAIN BINDERS.—Of these we sell the Osborn either as separate Mowers, Combined Reapers and Mowers, single Harvesters or as Combined Reapers and Binders.

THE WHEELER, No. 6, as a combined machine, is the best machine of the kind in the market.

THE GREATEST IMPROVEMENT OF THE AGE is the Norristown Gleaner and Binder. Call and see it. It is wonderfully perfect.

Any boy twelve years old, with one horse, will follow and bind all the grain that any Reaper with side delivery will cut. It not only binds but gleans, and will save the price of the machine in one year, by taking up from the stubble that which is now lost.

THE McSHERRY GRAIN DRILL, either with or without broadcast shoes, with or without fertilizer and seed sowing attachments. It is the best grain drill for all purposes in the market.

THE GEISER THRESHER AND SEPARATOR.—The reputation of this machine is so well established that we can say nothing about it that the people do not know. Any person wanting one, or in need of repairs for those now in the county, please call.

VICTOR CLOVER HULLER.—We are the agents for this celebrated Huller in Centre county.

WAGONS, CARRIAGES, BUGGIES and PHAETONS.—We are agents for the sale of the celebrated CONKLIN WAGON, the reputation of which is so well established; also of the CORTLAND PLATFORM SPRING WAGONS, Carriages, Phaetons, and Buggies. All are warranted. Call and see specimens and examine catalogues as to styles and prices before buying elsewhere. Catalogues furnished on application.

PLASTER AND FERTILIZERS.—Cayuga plaster finely ground, as good as the best Nova Scotia, at the low price of $7.50 per ton. Peruvian Guano sold on orders only. Phosphates always on hand. Special manures for different crops sold upon orders at manufacturers' prices.

POWDER.—We are Dupont's agents. Blasting, Sporting and Rifle powder on hand and sold at wholesale prices; also fuse.

GRAIN.—After the growing crop is harvested we will be prepared to pay the highest market price for all kinds of grain.

COAL.—Our yard is always stocked with the best Anthracite Coal which we sell at lowest price.

LIME.—We make the best white lime in the State. Its properties for Mechanical and agricultural purposes excel all others.

FAIRBANKS' SCALES.—We are their agents in Centre county and will supply all parties wishing good and true scales at their lowest prices.

We extend an invitation to everybody in want of anything in our line to call at our store rooms opposite the Bush House, and see what we have, and learn from those in attendance more particularly the scope of our business.

Bellefonte May 6. ALEXANDER & CO.

HOSTETTER'S CELEBRATED STOMACH BITTERS

THOUGH SHAKING LIKE AN ASPEN LEAF

With the chills and fever, the victim of malaria may still recover by using this celebrated specific, which not only breaks up the most aggravated attacks, but prevents their recurrence. It is infinitely preferable to quinine, not only because it does the business far more thoroughly, but also on account of its perfect wholesomeness and invigorating action upon the entire system.

City BOOT & SHOE STORE,

Opposite the Brockerhoff House.

One Price Store!

ALL GOODS MARKED IN PLAIN FIGURES.

The Cheapest Shoe Store in the county.

Call and examine our goods whether you buy or not.

The finest French Calf Boots and Gaiters made to order in the Conrad House Building.

HARDWARE,

Jas. Harris & Co.

ARE SELLING VERY LOW

REAPER SECTIONS and REAPERS,

And all kinds of Farming Tools,

RAKES, FORKS, SCYTHES, SPROUT'S HAY FORKS, ROPE BLOCKS, ETC.,

As well as all kinds of HARDWARE, to meet all demands in this line,

JAS. HARRIS & CO.
Bellefonte.

EXECUTOR'S NOTICE.—Letters testamentary having been granted to the undersigned on the Estate of Henry Witmer, of Centre Hall, dec'd., all persons knowing themselves indebted to said Estate are requested to make immediate payment, and all persons having claims against said estate are requested to present them duly authenticated without delay for settlement.

ISAAC G. SMITH,
Sugar Valley.
WM. B. MINGLE,
Centre Hall.
Executors.

GOLD. Great chance to make money We need a person in every town to take subscriptions for the largest, cheapest and best Illustrated family publication in the world. Anyone can become a successful agent. Six elegant works of art given free to subscribers. The price is so low that almost everybody subscribes. One agent reports taking 120 subscribers in a day. A lady agent reports making over $200 clear profit in ten days. All who engage making money fast. You can devote all your time to the business or only your spare time. You need not be away from home over night. You can do it as well as others. Full directions and terms free. Elegant and expensive Outfit free. If you want profitable work send us your address at once. It costs nothing to try the business. No one who engages fails to make great pay. Address GEORGE STINSON &

THE CENTRE REPORTER.

Centre Hall, Pa, Th'rs. Sept 2, 80.

TERMS.—$2 per year, when paid in advance; $2.50 when not paid in advance. Advertisements 20cts per line for three insertions, and 5 cents per line for every subsequent insertion. Advertisements by the year at a liberal discount.

Subscribers outside the county should remit us 10 cts, amount of one year's postage, instead of 20cts as formerly when paid by themselves.

Subscribers can always tell how their accounts stand at the Reporter office by examining the tables on their papers. If the table reads "John Roe 1 jan '75" it means that John is indebted for subscription from the 1st of January, 1875, and that it is time he was paying the printer

LODGE MEETINGS.

CENTRE HALL LODGE, No. 898, I. O. of O. F., meets every Saturday evening in the Odd Fellows Hall.
G. L. GOODMAN, Sec'y. W. R. FROM, N. G.

OLD FORT LODGE, No. 337, F. & A. M., meets on Monday evening on or before each full moon in the Masonic Hall.
C. F. HERLACHER, Sect. J. A. KELLER, W. M.

PROGRESS GRANGE, No. 36, P of H, meets at their Hall, Centre Hall on the Saturday on or before full moon at 2 P. M. and every two weeks after, Jas. A. Keller Master. WM A. BOAL, Sec't.

LOCAL ITEMS.

—The REPORTER during the campaign 25 cents. Send on the names.

—W. R. Bierly, esq., of Williamsport, a native of Rebersburg, is one of the democratic nominees of Lycoming for Assembly. Accept our congratulations, Willis.

—Last Sunday had 3 or 4 short thunder showers.

—The Gregg twp. Hancock club, will meet at the Union, Thursday evening, 2. D. F. Fortney, Fred'k Kurtz and others will address the club.

—About 60,000,000 feet of logs are now jammed between the head of the Lock Haven boom and Queen Run Jam. A log jam does not go down as nicely as a peach or plum jam.

—A good sugar cured ham, the best dry beef in the world, pure tea, coffee and syrup, choice confectionories, all kinds of canned and dried fruits will constantly be found at Sechler's grocery, which is headquarters.

—The largest potatoes thus far, this summer, is a lot sent to this office, by Jacob Harpster, across the way. He pronounces them Hancock potatoes and they must be, for they are fine, large, superb fellows, and hard to beat.

—Neither the democratic nor the republican platform denies the fact that one of the best regulated groceries in the whole country is that of Sechler & Co., in the Bush house block—in fact none of the great political parties could go before the country with any hope of success with such a plank in it. The leaders of the great parties know that the freshest and wholesomest stock of groceries is kept at Sechlers and that they will keep none other.

—The Pennsvalley Garfield, delegation that passed thro' Centre Hall Wednesday evening 25, to the radical demonstration at Bellefonte, was fair in numbers, only looked a little dejected, we know Credit Mobilier and rotten pavements don't rest well on their stomachs, and they are a little too honest to be entirely satisfied with Garfield. They had the Gregg twp. band along. On their return home they must have felt awfully scared, judging from their cries thro' Centre Hall at midnight.

—There will be a marked rule of reform established by the next administration at Washington. Congress, to save several million dollars annually, will direct that all groceries for the white house shall be purchased at Sechler's, as well as the lemons, sugar, soaps and other articles used in the Senate and House.

—Corn. Bower has charge of the Est. of Jno. Hubler, dec'd, in Haines. Jacob Gephart, near Millheim, has five acres of fine tobacco out. Four school districts in Penn stand thus: Liberty one Garfield man. Snavely district one, do; Elk dist., none; Gentzel district none, as a writer informs the Journal. This is healthy for Hancock the hero of Gettysburg and savior of the state.

—Powers & Son have made a specialty of boy's boots for this season, and have the finest and best assortment in the state. Boys tell your pa's to look in at Power's, Bellefonte, before getting your boots, you will be better pleased than ever: they have them better and at lower price than you can get boots elsewhere. Only see Powers' boys boots before you buy at any other store, that is all they ask.

—The grandest torch-light parade of all, will be that when the persons turn out who buy their clothing of Goldman, where it is sold at cost and all buy. The hurrahing will all be for the Standard Clothing hall.

Women that have been bedridden for years have been entirely cured of female weakness by the use of Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound. Send to Mrs. Lydia E. Pinkham, 233 Western Avenue, Lynn, Mass., for pamphlets. 26aug 2t.

PENNSYLVANIA STATE COLLEGE admits both sexes. Endowment half a million. Tuition free. Courses of study, Classical, Scientific, and Agricultural. A thorough Preparatory Department. Expenses $3 to $5 per week. For catalogue, address JOSEPH SHORTLIDGE, A. M., Pres. State College, Pa, 12aug 3t.

—A complete set of Appleton's New American Encyclopedia, good as new, 1873, 16 vol's, is offered for sale, at a greatly reduced price. It is a complete library in itself. Apply at REPORTER office, tf.

—The Lewistown *Gazette*, says: Sam'l Neice, farming Mr. Bunnell's place, sustained very severe injuries from his bull a few days ago. The animal had been away, and upon coming home was put into the barnyard and while Mr. N. was in the act of putting the chain upon his neck he fiercely attacked him, knocking him down, goring his flesh and injuring him internally. A boy living with Mr. N. attacked the animal with a singletree, when the bull took after the young fellow, who was fortunate enough to make his escape. This enabled Mr. N. to escape further injury by crawling into a stable. His recovery was at first thought doubtful, but he is since reported better and perhaps is out of danger.

Mr. Neice was formerly of this county and a subscriber to the REPORTER.

—See the large adv. of Lyon & Co—you can rely upon all you read there.

—The weather this week has been damp cloudy and cool.

—Ho, see here! headquarters for shirts, hats, ties, gloves, boots, shoes and underwear, at the Beehive. You can't vote unless you get your outfit at the Beehive.

—Mike Condo sent a Hancock potato to this office, which is large enough for Garfield to hide in after election.

—Again the Beehive is the centre of attraction for the largest stock of cassimeres for coats, pants, vests, and cloaks, at lower prices than ever. Go and see them.

—The Zion and Tusseyville Union Sunday schools will hold a basket pic-nic in the woods near the Zion church on Saturday Sept. 11th. A cordial invitation is extended to all lovers of pleasure, to be present. G. H. RISHEL.

—The Philad. Branch, under the management of Lewins, is about to be stocked with the wonds near the Zion church on Saturday Sept. 11th. A cordial invitation is extended to all lovers of pleasure, to be present. G. H. RISHEL.

—The Philad. Branch, under the management of Lewins, is about to be stocked with the newest and boys suits, manufactured by their own house. One price, and all goods marked.

—We see from the Morning News that some radical enemy of Gov. Curtin entered his yard the other night and destroyed the flower beds. What could be meaner?

—Read Lyon & Co's advertisement—they do just what they say.

—The hurrah for Hancock and for Garfield is subsiding. All men are hurrahing for the great stock of new clothing just to be received at the Philad. Branch where Lewins and Sternberg will offer suits cheaper by 25 per cent. than any in the country.

—Mr. A. S. Kerlin, of Potter twp., has united with Messrs. Franciscus & Woods in the proposed establishment of a new axe factory. It will be located at Cold Springs, west of Tyrone.

—Bauland, of the Beehive goes to New York Thursday, for more goods. How them fellows do whoop'er up, and beat every other store out.

—See Lyon & Co's announcement—they say nothing that you will not find so at their store.

—The Spring Mills harvest home, on 26 ult., so far as Centre county attendance was concerned, was a failure, on account of the rain. Had the day been a favorable one, the whole valley would have turned out, besides a large attendance from across the mountain. An abundance of good things was prepared and —— eaten at home. Yet, in spite of the rain, there were several hundred present from the neighborhood.

From Union county the attendance was large, as excursionists had purchased their tickets in advance, and had either to take their ride or forfeit their tickets—and so they came, in 28 passenger cars filled with living freight, whom our own people were in high glee to welcome and tender a hearty reception, had not the rain put a veto upon their going.

It is to be regretted the weather was not more propitious, as a fine opportunity was spoiled for an enjoyable time by the people of Centre and Union counties. Those present, however, endeavored to make the best of the damp situation Well, it can be tried again, next year.

—Look out for a large assortment of dro goods, at Dinges' before long. He is selling cheap to make room for fall goods, and you can make bargains by purchasing goods before too late. Call at once.

—Eminent physicians are prescribing that tried and true remedy, Kidney-Wort for the worst cases of billousness and constipation, as well as for kidney complaints. There is scarcely a person to be found that will not be greatly benefitted by a thorough course of Kidney-Wort every spring. If you feel out of sorts, and don't know why, take a package of Kidney-Wort and you will feel like a new creature.

—Selling out for almost cost at Dinges' store to make room for a large fall stock. Now is the time for bargains, in dry goods, shoes, notions, &c., &c.

—Lewins, at the Philad. Branch, will soon get in his fall stock, then look out for big things in the Clothing line, ahead of all you ever before saw.

—Bellefonte had several political knock-downs the latter part of last week, originating from false charges by republicans, as we are informed. People should try and keep their tempers within bounds and their fists in their pockets, less harm would result thereby.

—Mr. Wm. M'Girk, of near Lemont, lost a valuable horse from kicks in the side by one of his workmen. We often notice this mean practice of men kicking horses in the side. Let this be a warning.

—A son of Mr. John Weaver of near Centre Hall, was hurt by a rocket striking him on the forehead while in the Hancock torchlight parade at Bellefonte on eve of 24, and the Morning News says, Miss Nellie Boal, had her arm badly lacerated and burned on Wednesday evening by a misdirected Garfield sky-rocket. It set fire to her dress and also the dress of a lady who was standing by her side.

—Goldman of the Standard Clothing hall has still an assortment of suits on hand at cost.

—We regret to learn of the death of our old friend Conrad Struble, of near Zion, on Saturday last. He was about 75 years of age.

—Call at Dinges store when you are in need of fine, fresh groceries, he keeps the best in town. Try him.

—There is no doubt now but that the railroad from the western end will be finished as far as State College, perhaps this summer yet. There are immense beds of valuable ore lands lying along the route, to which the attention of the Penn'a railroad officials has been called, some of whom have been in that section to see for themselves and they are satisfied that the shipment of ore will be so large as to warrant an early construction of this road through. Many capitalists interested in the iron business, from different parts of the state, have also visited these ore lands, and there "is quite a fever" for them. Many hundred acres of these ore lands belong to the Dr. M'Coy estate, now managed by our friend J. D. Shugert, who has brought the attention of the railroad company and capitalists to them. The State College authoritics have tendered a subscription of $10,000 towards the completion of the road to that point. The construction of the road from Tyrone to the College of course means its ultimate construction through to Spring Mills. This information is given us as perfectly reliable, and we know will be learned with satisfaction by the readers of the REPORTER.

—Roll in to Lewins now, at the Philad. Branch if you wish a nice cheap suit. Lewins will positively undersel any body in creation, because they manufacture their own goods. All clothing warranted as represented.

—The Bellefonte Morning News says:—In digging the cellar for the foundation of the new German Reformed church they are digging through the old Reformed cemetery, long ago abandoned, and it was thought the bodies had all been exhumed and reburied in the new cemetery. But such was not the case, and since the work has been in progress they have dug up no less than remains of five bodies. Of corse nothing remained of the bodies but a few bones. Saturday morning they exhumed the remains of a child's body. The coffin was rotted away, and nothing remained of the child but a bunch of hair and a few ribs. Several more bodies are expected to be taken out soon, but who they are or when they were placed there no one knows. They placed them carefully in a box and will be again buried.

—Now's your time for bargains and for the styles—Newman of the Beehive has just returned from New York, and you bet he has got a stock as is a stock.

—Prof. Zera gave a free exhibition here last evening, Tuesday, to a large and appreciative audience. His feats of Illusion and Magic were truly wonderful and mysterious and his experiments in Psychology caused great bursts of laughter and applause. The Prof. gives his regular exhibition this evening, the performance will last three hours introducing Ventriloquism, Mimicry and several other features not introduced last evening. He has appeared in several towns in this and adjoining counties and has been spoken well of wherever he has appeared. None should miss this opportunity of spending a very pleasant evening. Admission 25cts. children 10cts.

PENN HALL ITEMS.

Farmers are sowing. Maj. Fisher improves his dwelling with a bay window. W. B. Fidler shot a wild cat a few days ago. Willis Musser returning from the pic-nic, Thursday, had an upset—nobody hurt. Prof. E. F. Smith's singing class numbers 60. There is a German singing class here which meets every Saturday evening

SPORTSMEN LOOK HERE!

Little Breech-loading Remington Sporting Rifles, Calibres, 22, 32, and 38, regular beauties, 17 to 21 dollars each.

Muzzle loading double shot guns, $6,50 to $20; great bargains, Winchester Rifles, Model 76, splendid arms. Call and be convinced. List price Double breech-loading shot guns, real twist barrels, side snap action, *a good gun* $21,00, Calibre 12. Revolvers from $1,25 to $12,00; new Pennsylvania rifles $10,00; double muzzle loading Rifles, and Rifle and shot guns, *my own make* $25,00 (every one warranted and only a few on hand). Ammunition, and all goods in the line of Fire arms constantly on hand; breech-loading fire arms carefully repaired. Deschners, High St., Bellefonte, Pa. sep12 3t

ASSEMBLY.

A correspondent desires us to mention the name of John Shannon, esq., of Centre Hall, as a candidate for Assembly, subject to democratic usages.

We are authorized to announce that Dr. P. S. Fisher, of Zion, will be a candidate for Assembly subject to democratic usages.

We are authorised to announce that J. P. Gephart will be a candidate for Assembly subject to democratic usages.

We are authorised to announce that W. A. Murray will be a candidate for Assembly subject to democratic usages.

We are authorized to announce that Chester Munson, of Philipsburg, will be a candidate for Assembly subject to democratic usages.

We are authorized to announce that Benjamin F. Hunter, of Benner, will be a candidate for Assembly, subject to democratic usages.

We are authorized to announce that D. C. Wilt, of Millheim, will be a candidate for Assembly, subject to democratic usages.

GARFIELD TRIES TO LEGISLATE GEN. HANCOCK OUT OF OFFICE.

A FAITHFUL OFFICER TO BE REMOVED BECAUSE HE OBEYED THE LAW AND WOULD NOT GOVERN WITH THE SWORD!

GARFIELD CONDEMNED BY HIS OWN WORDS!

HANCOCK'S SUPPORT OF CIVIL LAW MADE A CRIME BY GARFIELD.

READ THE RECORD.

In January, 1868, Andrew Johnson was President, U. S. Grant was General of the Army, and Winfield S. Hancock was Major-General in command of Louisiana and Texas.

November 29, 1867, Hancock assumed command and issued his famous Order No. 40. It contained these words:

"When insurrectionary force has been overthrown and peace established, and the civil authorities are ready and willing to perform their duties, the military power should cease to lead, and the civil administration resume its natural and rightful dominion. Solemnly impressed with these views, the General announces that the great principles of American liberty are still the lawful inheritance of this people, and ever should be. The right of trial by jury, the habeas corpus, the liberty of the press, the freedom of speech, the natural rights of persons, and the rights of property must be preserved."

From the *Congressional Globe*, January 13, 1868, page 489:

Mr. GARFIELD. I ask unanimous consent to offer for consideration and action a bill to reduce and improve the military establishment by discharging one Major-General.

The bill was read. It provides that the Army of the United States shall be reduced by the discharg from military service of the Major-General, who was the last commissioned in that grade before January, 1868, to take effect from its passage, so there shall be but four Major-Generals in the Army.

Mr GARFIELD. I hope the bill will be allowed to come in, and then we can act on it in the morning.

Objection was made, and Mr. Garfield said he would bring it up the first thing on Monday morning.

Major-General Winfield S. Hancock was commissioned Major-General on July 26th, 1866, and he was the last person commissioned in that grade before January, 1868.

Thus we see that within six weeks after he issued his order, No. 40, Garfield being chairman of the Military Committee, moved a bill to remove him from office This was not to retire nor to pension him, but to punish him.

This bill was not heard of again, but House Bill No 439 came from the Committee on Reconstruction on that day (January 13, 1868), through Mr. Bingham.

The bill contained the following sections:

SEC. 2. *And be it further enacted*, That for the speedy enforcement of the act entitled "An act to provide for the more efficient government of the rebel States," passed March second, eighteen hundred and sixty-seven, and the several acts supplementary thereto, the General of the Army of the United States is hereby authorized and required to enjoin by special orders upon all officers in command within the several military departments within said several States, the performance of all acts authorized by said several laws above recited, at his discretion, by his order from command any or all of said commanders, and detail other officers of the United States Army, not below the rank of colonel, to perform all the duties and exercise all the powers authorized by said several acts, to the end that the people of said several States may speedily reorganize civil governments, republican in form, in said several States, and be restored to political power in the Union.

SEC. 3. *And be it further enacted*, That the General of the Army may remove any or all civil officers now acting under the several provisional governments within said several disorganized States, and appoint others to discharge the duties pertaining to their respective offices, and may do any and all acts which by said several laws above mentioned are authorized to be done by the several commanders of the military departments within said States; and so much of said acts, or of any act, as authorizes the President to detail the military commanders to said military departments, or to remove any officers who may be detailed as herein provided, is hereby repealed.

The 5th section made any interference by force with the orders of the General of the Army (Grant), or any refusal or neglect to carry out the statute, a high misdemeanor, punishable by $5,000 fine and two year's imprisonment.

This statute aimed at compelling Hancock to obey the orders of Grant, the General, and not of Johnson, the President; and it empowered General Grant to remove Hancock if he obeyed Johnson and not Grant. It also gave the General of the Army full power to do everything he saw fit to do in each of the Military Departments without any control of the President.

Its real *animus* was the effort of Garfield, and those who acted with him, to subordinate the civil to the military power in all the South, and to remove Hancock because he recognized the law as superior to the sword.

The bill was put upon its passage, and the *Congressional Globe*, of January 17th, 1868, contains the following speech from James A. Garfield in its favor:

"I call attention to the oath that every officer and enlisted man takes before entering the army. It is in these words:

"I do solemnly swear that I will bear true allegiance to the United States," * * * "and will observe and obey the orders of the President of the United States, and the orders of the officers appointed over me, according to the rules and articles for the government of the Army of the United States."

Now, should the President of the United States give to the humblest officer of the Army an order contrary to the Rules and Articles of War or to the law of Congress, the subordinate can peremptorily refuse to obey, because the order has not been given in accordance with the rules and regulations of the power which commands both him and the President.

Now, if Congress can make laws assigning special duties to subordinate officers, such as judge-advocates, quartermasters, and barrack-masters, what new doctrine is this that it may not also assign special duties to the General of the Army? The volumes of statutes are full of laws of Congress commanding all classes of officers to perform all kinds of duties. It is now proposed to require of the General of the Army the performance of a special duty, namely, the duty of directing the operations of that part of the Army which occupies the States lately in rebellion. If the General should neglect this duty the President, as commander-in-chief, can call him to account for such neglect, but he cannot prevent his obedience to the law.

So much for the constitutionality of this section. I now come to inquire why this legislation is needed. It is because this Congress, in its work of restoring to their places the States lately in rebellion, authorized the President to assign the officers of the Army to the duties prescribed in the law; and the President has made such use of that authority as to obstruct and delay the restoration of those States.

Without violating the letter of the law he has been able, in a great measure, to hinder the full and efficient execution of the law. His acts and those of his advisors are, to-day, the chief obstacles to the prompt restoration of the rebel States, and Congress proposes to remove those obstacles by transferring the power to the hands of one who has shown his loyalty to the country, and his willingness to obey the laws of the Union.

Mr. SPEAKER, I will not repeat the long catalogue of obstructions which he has thrown in the way by virtue of the power conferred upon him in the reconstruction law of 1876, but I will allude to one example, where he has found in a Major General of the Army a facile instrument with which more effectually to obstruct the work of reconstruction. This case is all the more painful because an *otherwise meritorious officer, who bears honorable scars, earned in battle for the Union*, has been made a party to the political madness which has so long marked the conduct of the President. This General was sent into the district of Louisiana and Texas with a law of Congress in his hand, a law that commands him to see that justice is administered among the people of that country, and that no pretense of civil authority shall deter him from performing his duty, and yet we find that officer giving lectures in the form of proclamations and orders to me what ought to be the relation between civil and military departments of the Government. We see him issuing a general order in which he declares that the civil should not give way before the military. We hear him declaring that he finds nothing in the laws of Louisiana and Texas to warrant his interference in the civil administration of those States. It is not for him to say which shall be first, the civil or the military, in that relation to community. It is not for him to search the defunct laws of Louisiana and Texas for a guide to his conduct. It is for him to obey the laws which he was sent there to execute. It is for him to aid in building up civil governments, rather than preparing himself to be the presidential candidate of that party which gave him no sympathy when he was gallantly fighting the battles of the country."

The bill passed the House—yeas, 124, all republicans; nays, 45, all democrats—James A. Garfield voting yea. (See House Journal, page 219.)

The record is made up: It is Hancock, the soldier-civilian and the law, against Garfield, the disgraced civilian and the sword above law.

CHOOSE YE!

—The Osceola flood Thursday 19, was a very severe one. At least five thousand logs went over the dam, tearing away the company's blacksmith shop, damaging the brick walls of the boiler house and crushing down the trestlework of eight lines of tramway. The losses were Moshannon Land and Lumber Company, $4,500; Pennsylvania Railroad Company, $2,500, and other losses, $1,200. All the cellars in town were filled with water. At Houtzdale and all through that region the storm was equally destructive.

CRUSHED TO DEATH.—Mr. Michael Kane of Boiling Springs, who is employed at the ore banks of Valentines & Co., just below town, met his death while engaged at his usual duties on Tuesday last. He had excavated into the bank of an ore deposit, and when the aperature was sufficiently large crawled in to remove the ore. While thus engaged about three tons of ore, dirt and gravel was loosened from above and fell upon him. He was instantly removed from his dangerous position into an adjoining house, where the utmost was done for him possible under the circumstances. Dr. George Harris was called, but all efforts for his relief were of no avail. He died about four o'clock. Mr. Kane was about forty-five years of age and a most excellent man. He leaves a family to mourn his loss.—*Democrat* 26.

We learn says the Lewisburg Journal, of 25, that last Thursday a nine year old son of Mr. Zachariah Galer, of Cherry Run, Hartly twp., this county was instantly killed under the following circumstances. A team belonging to Wm. E. Smith & Co. was hauling bark. In going down a small hill the lock was put on the wagon. At this time the boy attempted to get on the wagon, when the lock being taken off at the foot of the hill gave the wagon fresh impetus, which caused the boy to lose his hold and fall under the wagon. The wheel ran over his head, smashing it killing him instantly. The boy was an unusually bright lad, and the loss a heavy blow to the parents.

STARVING SILESIA.

Disheartening Reports of the Harvests—Crops Destroyed, Lives Lost, Bridges Carried Away, Villages Ravaged and Grain Growing Lands Swamped by the Flood.

London, August 19, 1880.

A Berlin despatch to the *Times* says:—"The papers are again full of disheartening reports of the harvests in Silesia, Posen and East and West Prussia. The crops in certain districts in these provinces may be said to be wholly destroyed. Live have been lost, railway and river embankments have been swept away, bridges broken down, villages flooded, farms inundated and vast tracts of grain-growing land converted into lakes and swamps by torrents of rain, while great famine is feared in all the above named provinces." The correspondent of the *Times*, who penetrated the futhermost parts of Silesia, estimates that in one potato district alone the damage done amounts to the sum of 150,000 marks, while 2,000 acres of arable land and pasture ground were inundated by the overflow of the Oder. In the neighborhood of Oppeln 3,000 acres of potato fields are covered with water. Whole clumps of villages are isolated. The rain was so violent that in a few hours the river Neisse rose six feet. In Posen an immense expanse of meadow is inundated. Not only is the grain destroyed, but straw also. It is feared that in some places the wetness of the ground may disastrously delay or altogether prevent its preparation for next year's seed. In the district of Kulm, West Prussia, twenty-four hours of rain completely ruined the harvest, especially the wheat. In some parts of East and West Prussia the fields are so impassible that it is impossible to garner what remains of the grain. Potatoes are beginning to rot. It will thus appear that the official estimate of the German harvest prospects recently published will have to be greatly lowered. Rye is almost wholly destroyed. Wheat and barley have little surviving value in the market. For the laboring portion of the community the potato crop is the most serious, and aid of the government is already being earnestly invoked.

ANOTHER TEMPERANCE TEXT.

George Scheibel, a painter, forty-six years of age, who resides in the basement of the building No. 46 Delancey street, committed suicide last night by shooting himself in the head with a pistol. He had been drinking very heavily of late, and when he reached home last evening in a terrible state of depression, after a bitter quarrel with his wife, he went into the rear room, and sitting on the bed he placed a revolver to his left temple, and fired and killed himself instantly. He leaves a wife and three children destitute.

The death of Ouray, the chief of the Ute nation, was expected by the Interior Department and the proper steps will at once be taken to protect the interests of the government on the reservation. The treaty, it is said, will fail, hence it will be necessary to act promptly.

A number of delegates to the Free will Baptist Quarterly Meeting at East Ware, who were stopping at the house of one Daniels, were accidentally poisoned by eating potatoes upon whose vines Paris green had been used. Four persons are seriously ill, and Mr. Daniels is not expected to recover. The guests were from Sutton, N. H.

A cyclone at Dodge Center, Minn., Thursday destroyed the Baptist Church, a steam flour mill and other buildings.

Gideon Marsh, a clerk in the Girard Bank, had his pocket picked in the Philadelphia Post Office, losing $1,543.

Godey's Lady's Book for September is a number full of attraction for those who, returning from seaside and mountain, find their crisp dresses and finery of two months ago a faded, tear-array of records of boating, climbing, croquet, and summer pleasure.

The superior officers of the army are so regarded in such great crisses, and are held to such responsibility, especially those at or near the head of it, that it is necessary on such momentous occasions to dare to determine for themselves what is lawful and what is not lawful under our system.—Hancock to Sherman, December, 1876.

GENERAL GRIERSON'S VICTORY.

Galveston, Texas, August 24, 1880.

A dispatch from Austin to the *News* says parties from the West report that Victoria's Indians whipped General Grierson, instead of being whipped, and that they are now in Mexico.

DISCOVERIES OF GOLD MINES.

Albany N. Y., August 24, 1880.

Discoveries of gold mines are reported to-day as follows:—Wells, Hamilton county, two; Wilmot, Herkimer county, two; Edinburg, Saratoga county, one; Nothampton, Fulton county, one; Newcomb, Essex county, one; Catskill, Greene county, one.

MADRID AWAITS THE BIRTH OF AN HEIR TO THE BOURBONS.

Paris, August 26, 1880.—"The moment of the Queen's *accouchement* is so fast approaching that eighty halberdiers are kept ready, day and night, to summon the Ministers and other persons who have been invited to the ceremony which is to take place in the palace directly after the birth. The royal physicians have brought four wet nurses, carefully selected in the mountains of Santander, in the district where the Spanish aristocracy usually get their nurses, who are famed for their health and robust appearance, and who are made all the more striking by their picturesque gray pasiega costumes, laced bodice, braided with gold and silver, bright colored skirts and elaborate headdress. The chief nurse who has been selected is tall and dark, with an almost Arab cast of features. It appears that Her Majesty wished to give breast to her child, but state etiquette forbids. The representatives of the Province of Asturias, from which the heir of the throne takes his title, have arrived, bringing presents and offerings, according to traditional time-honered custom. They alone, with the delegations of Parliament and Madrid, enjoy the right to be present at the birth with the Ministers and Diplomatic Corps. In conservative and royalist circles the coming event is expected with much impatience, as likely to consolidate the dynasty and make the Queen mere popular.

A DISASTROUS HURRICANE IN JAMAICA—THOUSANDS OF PEOPLE HOMELESS AND STARVING.

Kingston, Jamaica, August 19, via Havana.—A disastrous hurricane passed over this island last night. Thousands of people are homeless. Crops, fruit trees and farm produce generally were destroyed. Colossal trees were uprooted and churches demolished. The barracks in this city were destroyed. Three wharves are gone, and eight large and thirty-two small vessels are wrecked in the harbor. Famine is imminent and help is required for the starving thousands.

OIL ON FIRE.

Bradford, Pa., August 28, 1880.—Lightning has again been at work among the oil tanks this afternoon. One rig and four 250-barrel tanks were burned on the West Branch, about three miles from the city. About half-past eight to-night one of heaven's shafts struck one of the United Pipe Line Company's 25,000-barrel tanks, located near the State line. Over sixty huge iron tanks are scattered through the valley between the State line and Tarport, there being no less than twenty tanks in close proximity to the burning monster. The tank is 260 feet from its nearest neighbor, and it is hoped that by digging trenches the other valuable jeopardized property can be saved. Should the fire spread it would be one of the most remarkable conflagrations on record, as 1,800,000 barrels of oil are stored in the valley, the tanks in most instances being very close to each other. Superintendent Snow has sent large forces of men to the scene. Solid shot will be fired into the tank, to prevent if possible the disastrous spread of the fire.

HOW FIVE FOOLISH BOYS WERE KILLED.

Lowell, Mass., August 29.—A shocking accident occurred on the Lowell and Lawrence railroad on Saturday night by which five youths of this city lost their lives. The Caledonian picnic was held during the day at Smith's grove, in the town of Andover, where these young men had been participating. Either for want of money or for sport they contrived to clamber on the top of a passenger car in the train which left Lawrence at 7.20 p. m. When the train reached Sprague's siding, two miles from this city, in the town of Leaksburg, all five of the boys were swept off by a bridge and killed.

Atlanta, Ga., August 27.—On Wednesday night near Cochran, Georgia, four young white men disguised themselves, went to a negro cabin, broke down the door and commenced firing into it. The occupant, John Brown, seized his double-barreled gun, which was loaded with buckshot, and fired both barrels, killing two brothers named Dykes. The tops of their heads were blown off. The negro made his escape. The cornorer's jury rendered a verdict of justifiable homicide.

Guthrie, Ky., August 27.—On Tuesday morning a colored man named Green Ellis, assaulted Mrs. Duncan two miles north of here with intent to commit robbery. After beating her severely and taking $12 that was on her person he left her for dead. She recovered sufficiently to get home and report the fact. Ellis was caught here yesterday, had his trial and was to have been sentenced to the county jail to-day. Last night between twenty-five and fifty men rode into town, overpowered the guard and quietly removed Ellis, who was hanged not far from town.

Harry English's Trial for the shooting of Constable Warnith at Caledonia, Elk county, will take place at Ridgway in September. Eminent legal counsel have been engaged by both the Commonwealth and the defendant. The prisoner has secured the services of Hons. A. B. Richmond, of Meadville, and J. S. Metzgar, of Williamsport, while the county has employed Hons. Geo. A. Jenks, of Brookville, and John G. Hall of Ridgway, to assist the district attorney.

General Butler said in his Faneuil Hall speech on Saturday night: "I marched to the Gulf with a New England division containing 6,000 men and there could not have been found 500 men in that division who had ever voted any other than the "democratic ticket." Yet we are impudently told by stalwart organs that the republican party saved the Union and that the democrats are "copperhead's, and sympathizers with rebellion.

Lawrence, Mass., August 28, 1880 In a fire this forenoon in the flook washing room of the Pacific Mills a small one story building, having neither door nor window, the entrance being through the skylight, Michael Lanergan and Patrick Moriarty were unable to get out, and both were burned to death.

Nolle prosequi was entered at Harrisburg yesterday in cases of D. C. Clarke and Dr. D. K. Shoemaker, charged with attempt to bribe legislators in connection with the Riot Claims bill.

Squire P. Dewey has begun a suit against John W. Mackay, James G. Fair, James C. Flood, the Nevada Bank and others for $10,000,000 demanding an account on behalf of the stockholders in the California mining Company.

While a race was in progress last Friday at Hampden Park, Springfield, Mass., the treasurer's box was robbed of $1,150. No clew to the thief.

At Springfield, Ky., James McIlvey was shot and killed by T. R. Phelps, representative of Washington county the result of an old feud.

"The following has been recieved from Fort Mojave, Arizona, dated the 22d:

"Furious storms. Camping quarters blown down. Three men killed and several others wounded. Officers quarters destroyed. Hospital and storehouse much damaged. Storm yet raging."

MARKETS.

Philadelphia, August 30.—Wheat, red and amber, track and afloat, at $1.04@1.05. Rye 85c. Corn at 55@55½c; mixed at 52@53c. Oats at 35@36; mixed at 36@37c and white at 38@42c.

Chicago, August 30.—Wheat, No. 2 red winter, 92c; No. 2 Chicago spring, 87c. Corn 38@38½c for cash. Oats 26¢ for cash, Barley weak and lower at 72¢.

CATTLE MARKET.

Philadelphia, August 30,—Market fair; receipts, 3,500 head; prime, 5½@5¾c; good, 4½@5c; medium, 4½@4¾c; common, 3½@4c. Sheep—Market fair; receipts, 12,000 head; prime, 4½@5c; good, 4½@4¾c; medium, 4½@4¾c; common, 3½@4½c. Hogs—Market active; receipts, 4,500 head; selling at 7½@8c.

CARD FROM DR. JACOBS.

CENTRE HALL, AUG. 30, 1880.

MR. EDITOR:—Will you please allow me sufficient space in your paper to correct a few false reports now in circulation. Since the Band Festival, some of my well wishing friends (?) have been busy circulating willful, malicious lies about me. The motive of such is very apparent to myself and to others. There can be but one object and that is to injure me. One report is that I should have said, "I wish the Democrats were all in Hell," now, Mr. Editor, is it in the least probable that I would say or even hint such an expression when I get the greater part of my living from Democrats. Even if my feelings were of the bitterest kind towards the Democrats, I am sure I would have better sense than to give vent to them by using such language on a public occasion. This fact of itself should satisfy any one that the report is a malicious lie. I feel certain that no one believes the report, but there are those who *pretend* that they believe it and assist in circulating the same hoping thereby to cripple my business.

The night of the Festival the band escorted the Hancock club and speakers to the grove and refrained from playing the greater part of the evening in order that the speakers might have the benefit of the crowd. We were frequently asked to play but did not until late in the evening and not until some of the crowd started home, when seeing our own interests were being neglected we played a few pieces when we were told by several persons that we were interfering with the meeting and we should hurry through. We did, after which some remarks were made by the band members regarding the propriety of playing—but no word was spoken by me with reference to the democrats or any other class. I remember saying we should look a little to our own interest, that we had advertised for the crowd and should try to use it, No man will say that we should have neglected our business and given way entirely to the meeting. But the truth is we gave the greater and better part of the evening for the benefit of the meeting as all know. There was no cause for complaint upon the part of the Hancock club, and there was no complaint only by those who are too young to vote and those who did it for effect. Another report that these interested friends started is, "The band is not going to the democratic meeting at Bellefonte, because Jacobs won't help them, it is not his kind of meeting, but he will be along to the Republican meeting." These knowing ones were even willing to bet heavily on the matter. Any or all of the band members will support me in saying that circumstances prevented me from going and that I said I would get help in my place, which I did at some inconvenience and at my own expense. I attended neither meeting as I had other business to attend to. If it be possible, I would just as soon these busy ones would attend to their own business or if they have none—I would advise them to seek a shady place and keep perfectly quiet and have some one to apply cool water to their heads so as to keep their brains—if they have any—from becoming inflamed

Now I ask those persons who have gone to so much trouble to circulate these reports, to say over their own names through the REPORTER that I made use of the expressions imputed to me. I ask this in justice to myself and also to save the reputation of those whom I have stigmatized as *willful, malicious liars.* I will add that no one has any reason for accusing me of being prejudiced for or against any party as I have voted for candidates on both parties I do not, however, sit about stores and offices to take part in political discussions, I read and think for myself, pay my taxes and vote as I please.

It WM. A. JACOBS.

NOTICE.

BY virtue and authority of the powers and duties in me vested by the 11th Section of Act of Assembly of 24th of May 1871, all fish baskets, eel wiers, kiddles, brush or fascine nets, or any other device merely set as means of taking fish in the nature of a seine which are known to be wasteful and extravagant modes of fishing existing in any of the streams within Centre county, are hereby declared common nuisances and are ordered to be dismantled by their owners or managers, so as to render them no longer capable of taking or injuring fish of the streams of whatever kind; and if such fish baskets, eel wiers where they now exist, are not destroyed or dismantled within ten days after the date of this notice, I shall proceed to remove and dismantle the same as directed by said 11th Section of Act of 24th May, 1871. JOHN SPANGLER, Sheriff.

Sheriffs Office, Bellefonte, Aug., 31, 1880. 2sept 3t

NOTICE.—All persons are hereby cautioned against trespassing or shooting squirrels in my timber lands. I have four lots lying north, and one south of the public road leading from Centre Hill to Boalsburg. Parties found trespassing will be prosecuted. JOHN RISHEL.

Sept 3t. Potter Twp.

CAUTION.—All persons are hereby cautioned against hunting in the woods of the subscriber, in Potter twp., as the law will be applied to all trespassers. DANIEL BARTGES.

AGENTS WANTED

To take subscription for the **INTERNATIONAL REVIEW**, the latest and best American publication, of the highest class, with original contributions from the most celebrated writers in every country. Edited by J. T. Morse, Jr., and Henry Cabot Lodge, gentlemen of the highest attainments and culture, and whose name is a sufficient guaranty of the value of the REVIEW.

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A. S. BARNES & CO., Publishers, 111 & 113 William St., New York.

In a drunken quarrel at Beamsville, Ont., John Dundas kicked Pat Dooley in his stomach, causing death.

Two sisters, while waltzing Wednesday evening on a canal boat opposit Cornwall, N. Y., fell overboard and were drowned.

DIED.

On 19 Aug., at Howard, Elizabeth, widow of Fred. Glessner, aged 72 years, 6 months and 11 days.

On 3 Aug., in Madisonburg, Ernnie Knecht, son of Wm. C. and Mary A. Noll, aged 9 months and 2 days. Good by, dear Ernnie, take thy rest; God called thee home, we thought it best.

Spring Mills Market.

Wheat No 1, 95, No 2, 85, No 3, 60.
Rye, 60c
Corn, ears, per bu. 40 c.
Corn old. 40c.
Oats, 30c.

OUR BEST FRIEND.

WINSTON, FORSYTHE CO., N. C., March 15, 1880.

TO THE HOP BITTERS MFG. CO.:

Gents—I desire to express to you my thanks for your wonderful Hop Bitters. I was troubled with dyspepsia for five years previous to commencing the use of your Hop Bitters some six months ago. My cure has been wonderful. I am an old man, and as I am, I can wish. There are seven or eight families in our place using Hop Bitters as their family medicine, and are so well satisfied with it they will not use any other. One lady here had been bedridden for years, is well and doing her work from the use of three bottles.

LEONARD WHITBECK

A Voice from the Press.

I take the opportunity to bear testimony to the efficacy of your "Hop Bitters." Expecting to find them nauseous and bitter and composed of bad whisky, we were agreeably surprised at their mild taste, just like a cup of tea. A Mrs. Cresswell and a Mrs. Connor, friends, have likewise tried, and pronounce them the best medicine they have ever taken for building up strength and toning up the system. I was troubled with costiveness, headache and want of appetite. The two former ailments are gone, and the latter greatly improved. I have a yearly contract with a doctor to look after the health of myself and family, but I need him not now.

S. GILLILAND, *Peoples' Advocate*,
July 25 1878. Pittsburg, Pa.

ELY'S CREAM BALM
CATARRH
CATARRHAL FEVER
HEAD
HEALS SORES, RESTORES THE SENSES OF TASTE, SMELL, HEARING.
NASAL PASSAGES FREE FROM DISEASE.
DISEASES OF CATARRHAL HEADACHE, DEAFNESS, COLDS.
Price 50 Cents.

For Hay Fever,
Catarrh, Cold in the Head, etc., insert with little finger a particle of the Balm into the nostrils; draw strong breaths through the nose. It will be absorbed, cleansing and healing the ulcerated membrane.

For Deafness,
Occasionally apply a particle into and back of the ear, rubbing in thoroughly.

From Ex-Mayor Rob't. W. Townley.

ELIZABETH, N. J., Sept. 27, 1879.

MESSRS. ELY BROS., Druggists, Owego, N. Y.: Gents—I have been afflicted for the past twenty years, during the months of August and September, with Hay Fever, and during this time have tried various remedies suggested to my friends, for its relief, without success. About a month since, I was induced by a friend who had been benefited by its use, to try your Cream Balm. I have used it with very favorable results, and can confidently recommend it to all who are similarly afflicted.

ROBERT W. TOWNLEY.

Price—50 cents. On receipt of 60 cents, will mail a package free. Send for circular, with full information.
ELY BROS., Owego, N. Y.

Sold by all Druggists.

"A MEDICINE WITHOUT A RIVAL."

KIDNEY

Bladder, Urinary and Liver Diseases, Dropsy, Gravel and Diabetes, are cured by

HUNT'S REMEDY,
the Great Kidney and Liver Medicine.

HUNT'S REMEDY
cures Bright's Disease, Retention or Nonretention of Urine, Pain in the Back, Loins, or Side.

HUNT'S REMEDY
cures Intemperance, Nervous Diseases, General Debility, Female Weakness and Excesses.

HUNT'S REMEDY
cures Biliousness, Headache, Jaundice, Sour Stomach, Dyspepsia, Constipation and Piles.

HUNT'S REMEDY
ACTS AT ONCE on the Kidneys, Liver, and Bowels, restoring them to a healthy action, and CURES when all other medicines fail. Hundreds have been saved who have been given up to die by friends and physicians.

Send for pamphlet to
WM. E. CLARKE, Providence, R. I.
Trial size, 75 cents. Large size cheapest.
SOLD BY ALL DRUGGISTS.

INVESTMENT BONDS.

First Mortgage 7 Per Cent. **Gold Bonds**

OF THE
Fort Madison & Northwestern Railway Co.
DATED APRIL 1, 1880, AND DUE IN 1905.
Bonds of $500 and $1,000 each.
Principal and Interest Payable in Gold in New York.

UNION TRUST CO., New York, TRUSTEE.

Length of Road, 109 miles; whole issue of Bonds, $7,000,000, being $77,000 per mile.
Location of Road—from City of Fort Madison, Iowa, on Mississippi River, to City of Jamaica, Iowa.
Interest payable April 1st and October 1st.

For sale at 95 and accrued interest. With each $500 and $1,000 Bond there will be given as a bonus $100 and $200 respectively in full paid capital stock of the company.

Applications for Bonds, or for further information, Circulars, etc., should be made to

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Every man wants his property protected from burglars. Secure the Agency for the "Safety Window Fastening" in your county quick. Sells everywhere at sight. Immense profits. Terms free. Address C. M. CARNAHAN Cleveland, O.

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PETROLEUM Grand Medal at Philadelphia Exposition. **VASELINE** JELLY Silver Medal at Paris Exposition.

This wonderful substance is acknowledged by physicians throughout the world to be the best remedy discovered for the cure of Wounds, Burns, Rheumatism, Skin Diseases, Piles, Catarrh, Chilblains, &c. In order that every one may try it, it is put up in 15 and 25 cent bottles for household use. Obtain it from your druggist, and you will find it superior to anything you have ever used.

$5 to $20 per day at home. Samples worth $5 free. Address STINSON & Co., Portland, Maine.

INDIANS PASSING AWAY.

Sioux Life in Years Gone By—Exciting Scenes and Incidents.

A letter from Camp Sheridan, Neb., says: The glory of Camp Sheridan and its sister post, Camp Robinson, has departed. The thousand Sioux who a few years since gathered about the neighboring agencies are now scattered far and wide. Some are on the Missouri, some are at the new agencies at Pine Ridge and the Rosebud, and some, yielding to the numerous vicissitudes of savage life, have found a resting place on the elevated scaffolds that constitute the place of Dakota burial.

An Indian agency, while in existence, presents a most animated scene, being surrounded by thousands of Indians of all ages—men and women, boys and girls, papooses so small that their careful mothers have strapped them to the colts on which they ride. All gather about the agent's house and trader's store on the days on which their rations are issued, or the more important occasion on which they receive their semi-annual annuities. The active existence of an agency, however, is not of long duration. Everything appertaining to the American savage seems to be of a fleeting character. Soon after his contact with the white race a war ensues, in which the savage suffers defeat. Soon after the termination of this war an agency is established for the benefit of the subjugated Indians. In a few years the inroads of settlers makes necessary the removal of the agency to some point further north or west, which removal is followed by another and another, until the tribe, reduced to a mere band, is finally conveyed to that last repository of the American natives—the Indian Territory. Such has been the history of the agencies of the Spotted Tail and Red Cloud bands of the Sioux tribe, who are now occupying their third agency, having been removed from the vicinities of Camps Sheridan and Robinson about two years ago to their present homes at Pine Ridge and Rosebud. The old agency buildings present a most gloomy appearance. Their desolate air may be taken as an index of the present state of the entire country. In old times fortunes were made in a day; the Indian traders and French squaw men reaped a most abundant harvest. Legend states that at one of the frontier stores a barrel was placed under the counter in which the receipts of the day were deposited. In those palmy days a Frenchman named Nick Geneese lived among the Sioux, one of whose women he married. Nick would import a barrel of alcohol from the States, which would be secretly conveyed to the Indian country and buried. With a tin cup full of a compounded mixture of alcohol, water, tobacco and sugar, one, two or three valuable buffalo robes could be purchased. The same bargain might frequently be concluded through the medium of a pint dipper filled with lumps of white sugar. Nick still lives in the country, but, notwithstanding his early opportunities, is in very moderate circumstances. Like most men of his class, he was of a lavish disposition, and rapidly squandered what was so easily acquired.

Many tragical scenes occurred in those early days. An officer at this post related an exciting interview he once beheld between Spotted Tail and an Indian whose brother he had lately killed. The victim's name was Big Mouth. He was a white man's chief, and on that account, probably, was obnoxious to a large majority of his tribe. Spotted Tail, then more patriotic than at present, shot him in a somewhat cowardly manner. In the evening Big Mouth's brother appeared in Spotted Tail's tepe arrayed in full war panoply, and bitterly upbraided the murderer for his cowardly act. After the delivery of his denunciation, he deliberately turned and walked from the wigwam. Spotted Tail, says the narrator, appeared exceedingly restive under the indignant tide of reproach vehemently poured forth by the enraged brother. He nervously fingered his rifle, and the spectator supposed his foe would never leave the tent alive. He, however, withdrew unharmed. A more tragical scene occurred at a different time and place, resulting in the death of several savages. Yellow Bear, a Dakota chief, ordered a certain half-breed named Renshaw not to enter his camp, threatening, in case of disobedience, to shoot him. The half-breed, notwithstanding the injunction, visited the camp of Yellow Bear, who attempted to execute his threat. Renshaw was too quick for him and fired, killing the chief. Two or three other Indians, who attempted to avenge their chief, were also killed. Finally, Renshaw was slain. His squaw, a woman of the tribe, being apprised of his fate, rushed to the scene, and frantically threw herself on the dead body of her husband. After bemoaning him in the vehement style peculiar to the Indians and all wild people, she arose, and arming herself with his ax, proceeded to mangle the bodies of the dead savages. After hacking them sufficiently, she smeared herself with their blood. Then, with her long hair bedabbled with gore, she gathered her husband in her arms and sat on the ground, rocking to and fro, crooning a savage ditty to the inanimate form.

These scenes will never be re-enacted on these plains, as the savages have left them forever. They will probably never be enacted again, as the southern Dakotas have essentially changed their nature. They are not as savage or warlike as formerly. At the two great agencies are mission schools, etc., where the children are instructed in the arts of civilization. The adults—many of them, at least—work on cultivated farms and drive teams for the government, and seem to be in full sympathy with their chief, Spotted Tail, who is desirous to behold the practices of civilization firmly established among his people.

A Singular Confession.

A woman named Mrs. Smith, who died in the house of correction at Detroit, made a singular confession a few hours before she expired. In 1876 her husband, a well-known citizen of Saginaw county, was murdered and his body consumed by fire in a barn. Mrs. Smith, her sister, Mrs. Cragin, the latter's husband and a Mr. Alexander were arrested for the crime. In the course of time Alexander and Mrs. Smith turned State's evidence, swearing that Cragin and wife did the killing, while they participated to the extent of witnessing the deed and making no effort to prevent it. The Cragins were on this testimony consigned to prison for life, Mrs. Smith and Alexander going to the house of correction for fifteen years each. The woman, in her confession, said she was induced to testify as she did by a man to whom she was interested, who convinced her that such a course would secure her prompt dismissal from custody. She declared that she knew nothing about the murder and that her statements implicating herself and others in it were wholly false.

An Incentive.

Judicious praise is an incentive to effort. Praise your children if they deserve it, and don't be afraid it will make them conceited; merited compliments serve rather to make persons satisfied with themselves and agreeable, rather than vain and overbearing. If your child is pretty let her know you think so. Many a girl has been made timid and self-distrustful for life, because her parents thought it their duty to convince her that she was plain and unattractive. As a rule, those who have the greatest gifts and talents are not the ones who are best satisfied with themselves. They absolutely need encouragement from inferiors to buoy them up. A well-timed compliment does them good. It makes sensitive people wretched to have their defects pointed out and commented on, with no allusion to their redeeming virtues. As for men, they never make any effort which they think will end in failure; make a man think he can do what he undertakes and he will. All powers and will frequently come off victorious in spite of many obstacles, and in face of all discouragements. If blame is needed, don't restrain it; but if you can conscientiously praise a well-meaning effort, do it. There is no knowing what good you will accomplish.

Mr. Thomas Dixon, the workingman of whom Mr. Ruskin wrote the letters afterward published under the title "By Wear and Tyne," has just died at his English home. He was by trade a cork cutter, was a remarkable man for his class, and took great interest in all literary and artistic matters.

The new pot ooooooooo are here.—*Marathon Independent.*

FARM, GARDEN AND HOUSEHOLD.

Cheap Garden Manure.

The effective and economical fertilising of small fields or gardens, more especially those devoted to vegetables, may be obtained by simply digging in fresh vegetable refuse, even weeds pulled or cut green previous to flowering and seeding. So the unsightly and slovenly appearance of heaps in the garden are obviated, that are often seen where there is no covered shed near by for composting. For this there is generally not much leisure left. In this connection it may not be amiss to state that green plants piled tightly ferment; dry ones decay; and the use of either for manuring is governed by expediency and other motives not within the scope of this article, nor is the composting of vegetable garden refuse, which operation requires more or less time according to the management. Exposed out of doors, the heaps lose nine parts out of ten, not only of their size and substance, but also of their most valuable qualities, by the continued action of the sun, air and moisture thereon. But if the refuse is buried beneath the surface of the ground while fresh and green, it is then of easy solution; the moisture of the earth assisting the fermentation and decomposition. The juices are preserved in the soil and nourish the immediately succeeding crops. Yet it is pertinent to add just here, that inasmuch as fermentation is a quick, consuming heat compared with decays which may be likened unto a slow, moldering ember, giving off during it, progress gases which feed vegetation and decompose the silicates of soil, therefore turning in green crops or fresh refuse needs frequent renewal in order to supply geine. This escapes more freely in fermentation, as gas and more volatile products are formed, than during decay. The texture of the soil also requires consideration, both as regards cohesiveness or friableness and the depth of the covering.—*Correspondence of Germantown Telegraph.*

Pruning Tree Roots.

A contributor to the London *Garden*, who has thoroughly experimented with root pruning, furnishes that journal some valuable information on the subject, pointing out the causes of failure as well as of success. As the operation is to be employed only on trees whose vigorous growth is at the expense of productiveness, the mistake is sometimes made of pruning roots of trees already too feeble, and thus increasing the difficulty. The tree becomes still more stunted and the fruit smaller than before. Failure has resulted whenever the pruning has been performed too late in spring or after the buds have swelled or expanded. In other instances the pruning has been too severe, the roots being cut as short on large trees as on small ones, without judgment or discretion. The experiments were made on the apple and pear. A vigorous apple tree, eight or ten years old, which had scarcely made any fruit-buds, has done the best when about half the roots were cut in one season and half three years later, by going half way around on opposite sides in one year and finishing at the next pruning, working two feet underneath, to sever downward roots. It has always answered well, also, to cut on such trees all the larger and longer roots about two and three feet from the stem, leaving the smaller and weaker ones longer, and going half way around as already stated. The operation was repeated three or four years later by extending the cut circle a foot or two further away from the tree. By this operation unproductive trees became completely studded with fruit-spurs, and afterward bore prolifically. This shortening of the roots had been continued in these experiments for twenty years with much success, the circle of roots remaining greatly circumscribed. The best time for the work has been found to be in the latter part of August and beginning of September, when growth has nearly ceased, and while the leaves are yet on the trees, causing a great increase of bloom-buds the following year than when performed after the leaves have fallen.

Household Hints.

A German mixture for the removal of ink spots and writing on paper consists of alum, amber, sulphur and saltpeter—one part of each—in fine powder, mixed.

To make the hands soft take equal portions of glycerine and alcohol; mix well; before retiring at night wash the hands in warm water and rub well with the lotion.

An exchange gives the following recipe for a washing preparation: Put one pound of saltpeter into a gallon of water, and keep it in a corked jug; two tablespoonfuls for a pint of soap. Soak, wash and boil as usual. This bleaches the clothes beautifully without injuring the fabric.

The uses of ammonia in the household are numerous. Put a teaspoonful of ammonia in a quart of warm soapsuds, dip a cloth in it and go over your spoiled paint, and see how rapidly the dirt will disappear; no scrubbing will be necessary. It will cleanse and brighten wonderfully. To a pint of hot suds add a teaspoonful of the spirits, dip in your forks and spoons, or whatever else you have to clean, rub with a soft rag and finish with a chamois skin. For washing windows and mirrors it has no equal. It will remove grease from all fabrics, without injuring the garment. Put on the ammonia nearly clear; lay blotting paper over, and set a hot iron on it for a moment. Also a few drops in water will cleanse and whiten laces and muslins beautifully. A few drops in a bowl of water, if the skin be oily, will remove all greasiness and disagreeable odors. Added to a foot-bath, it will remove the disagreeable smell natural to the feet in warm weather.

The Walhalla.

The Walhalla is near Ratisbon. What the Temple of Fame is for Bavaria, this "Hall of the Chosen" is for the Germanic tribes, for the distinguished of the fatherland. It is by its marvelous grandeur and beauty a fit dwelling-place for the immortals of Germany. It cost over $4,000,000. It stands very conspicuously on an eminence commanding an extensive view of the Danube and the neighboring country. It is a modern Partheneon, constructed of gray, unpolished marble, and is reached by three terraces of marble steps. Fifty-two columns of the Doric order surround the building. The interior, by its luxurious magnificence and beauty, fills the spectator with rapt astonishment. The floor is a mosaic of smooth, variegated marble. The hall is 180 feet long, fifty feet broad, fifty-six feet high, and is richly decorated with gilded ceiling and lighted from above. The ceiling is supported by fourteen Carytides, the warrior virgins of the ancient German paradise, whose duty it was to carry off the fallen heroes from the field of battle and introduce them into Walhalla. These figures separate the upper wall into compartments, in which, on red and white marble plates, are written in golden letters, the names of sixty-four Walhalla inmates such as Alaric, Theodore, Ulfias, Alfred the Great, Clovis, Bede, Alcuin, Charlemagne, Hildegard, etc., of whom no likenesses are to be found. Above these names runs a frieze around the entire hall, executed by Wagner, representing the religious and domestic life, the history of the German aborigines, down to the introduction of Christianity. The lower walls are divided into compartments also, in which are placed busts, and in the center of each group is placed a female figure to represent the genius of victory. The famous artist, Rauch, executed these. One hundred and one marble busts have been deemed worthy of admission into the Walhalla. I recall the names of Copernicus, Herschel, Rubens, Van Dyke, Kant, Goethe, Schiller, Hayden, Frederick, Blucher, Gluck, Maria Theresa, Charles V., Wallenstein, Luther. Lewis, who founded this edifice, was such a bigoted Romanist that he would not admit Luther. Since his abdication, wiser counsels have prevailed, and the noble reformer has his proper place.—*Dr. J. L. M. Curry.*

The latest and worst case of lover's revenge comes from Australia. A young man whose affianced went back on him and broke off their engagement received a note from her asking him to return the lock of hair which he had. He looked over his trunk, collected a heap of tresses culled from various sources during his love-making career, and forwarded them in a bundle to his late lady love, inclosing a note to the effect that he had forgotten which was hers, but she might select it from those forwarded, and return the rest at her earliest convenience. The story got out, and the neighborhood felt so warm for her that she went on a prolonged visit to her country cousins.

TIMELY TOPICS.

A horrible case is reported from London where the punishment received by the culprit seems wholly inadequate to the enormity of the offense. A nurse in Guy's hospital becoming enraged at a trivial offense committed by a patient, a young married woman, dragged her from the bed and plunged her into a bath tub filled with cold water, whereby the woman's disease was so aggravated as to result in her death. For this crime the nurse was arrested, convicted of manslaughter and sentenced accordingly. The barbarity of hospital nurses is very frequently the subject of remark, but the crime spoken of above is a little beyond the ordinary run usually charged against these officials.

Illinois still leads all the other States in the number of miles of its railroads. The position Illinois has occupied since 1870, at which time it passed Pennsylvania, which previously had been the leading State. The railway mileage of the former State is 7,578; Pennsylvania is second, with 6,008 miles; New York follows close behind, with 6,008 miles; Ohio is fourth, having 5,521 miles; Iowa fifth, with 4,699 miles, and Indiana sixth, with 4,336 miles; Missouri, Michigan, Kansas, Minnesota, Wisconsin, Texas, Georgia and California follow in the order named. There is no State or Territory which is totally devoid of railroads, though Montana Territory can boast of but ten miles of completed road.

The denizens of New York city may now look forward to the prospect of peaceful slumbers, undisturbed by the nightly howls of the feline race. The board of aldermen have passed what will be known as the "cat ordinance," which orders the capture and destruction of all the cats at large "in any of the public streets, lanes, alleys, highways, parks or other places within the corporate limits of the city of New York." Should this not include the backyard fences, it may be a very serious omission. The war projected against the cats may not seem so useless in view of the fact that a wealthy and prominent citizen of San Jose, California, died a short time ago from the effects of a bite on the thumb by a kitten a few weeks previous. The hand began to swell soon after it was bitten, and the poison extending up the arm, finally caused death.

The city of Szegedin, in Hungary, which from time immemorial has been grossly troubled with gypsies, and which has imprisoned, flogged and threatened them with the wheel and the gibbet, but all in vain, has lately revived an old device which it seems did once before drive them away. Expelled one day they would return the next and steal everything they could lay their hands on, until the heads of the city authorities came near bursting in their efforts to devise some means of securing immunity from the thieving hands of the "Pharaohs," as they are called by the Hungarians. At last the authorities caught a caravan of gypsies and shaved them clean, leaving not a particle of hair on their heads or faces. Thus sacreligiously handled, the Pharaohs long gave the town a wide berth. The memory of the truly barbarous treatment having grown dim with the lapse of time, the gypsies have settled down again upon the city. So Szegedin has revived the old tactics, and in spite of the wanderers threats of dire vengeance has once more shaved them all, without regard to sex or age. They have departed in wrath and humiliation, and Szegedin hopes again to pass some years in the peaceful enjoyment of its own eggs and chickens.

Glass or Celluloid Types.

The usefulness of toughened glass, says the London *Pottery Gazette*, bids fair to be greater than was at first supposed. Some experiments are reported to have been made in France with a view to showing whether this substance can be pressed into the printer's service and substituted for the metal composition of which types are made. The latter does not at first sight, strike the observer as the best that could be found. It is bright enough when the letters first come from the foundry, and before they have seen any service; but a few days' wear gives the type a very dingy appearance, and before they are finally returned to the melting-pot they have degenerated into a very squalid form, making dirty in their body as well as battered in their faces. The idea is now to discard these long-proved but unattractive servants and fill their places with glittering types of glass. The advantages in point of cleanliness alone would, it is alleged, be not insignificant. The toughened glass, which is not to be made in quite the same way as the ordinary run of tumblers and wine-glasses, and need not, of course, be quite so transparent, is naturally much harder than the old metal, and can hardly be crushed out of shape by those little accidents which so shorten the life and spoil the beauty of the only type we now employ. It is also capable of being cast into more delicate edges, and have to clean, with a wash and finish with a chamois skin. For washing windows and mirrors it has no equal. It will remove grease from all fabrics, without injuring the garment. Put on the ammonia nearly clear; lay blotting paper over, and set a hot iron on it for a moment. Also a few drops in water will cleanse and whiten laces and muslins beautifully. A few drops in a bowl of water, if the skin be oily, will remove all greasiness and disagreeable odors. Added to a foot-bath, it will remove the disagreeable smell natural to the feet in warm weather.

An Enormous Rattlesnake.

While Mrs. Charles Wells, residing at Woodtown, Pike county, Penn., was passing through a piece of woods a short time ago, she was suddenly startled by a rattling noise, which seemingly came from no great distance. She stopped to listen, and the sound was repeated. Mrs. Wells knew it to be that of a rattlesnake. Thinking the reptile was in the brush alongside the road, she started on. She had taken but a few steps when she saw, a few feet in front of her, lying coiled in the road, with its head erect and its tongue darting, a monster rattlesnake. The reptile continued to rattle, and showed no inclination to get out of the way. Mrs. Wells was accustomed to seeing snakes—the locality abounds with them—and she gathered up several large missiles, and, approaching within a few feet of the reptile, opened warfare upon it. The battle was of brief duration, for a well-directed stone struck the reptile, rendering it helpless. She then showered a volley of stones upon her antagonist, and soon dispatched it. The snake measured nearly five feet, and was the largest one of his species that has been killed in that neighborhood for several years. Within five miles of the spot where this snake was killed is the famous Ball Hill rattlesnake dens, at which "Sam" Helms, a celebrated snake catcher and tamer, used to capture most of the snakes which he exhibited throughout the different States.

Bananas.

An interview with a Philadelphia fruit importer by one of the city dailies, recently, brought out the following with reference to bananas: "The yellow bananas come from Jamaica and Aspinwall and the red bananas from Cuba. The yellow bananas sell the best because they grow more to the bunch. A bunch of yellow bananas average about ten dozen, and sometimes they average as many as twenty dozen, while the red bananas seldom run over five dozen. The bunches are sold at about the same price, so the retailers can afford to sell the yellow ones for less and still make a better profit than they can on the red ones. So you see it is a difficult matter for us to sell red bananas when we have many of the yellow." The flavor of the banana depends greatly on the soil in which it is raised. Jamaica is the most favored in this respect; the bananas from Aspinwall are drier and not so rich. The Jamaica fruit is undoubtedly the best.

The Viking's ship lately discovered at Sandfiord, in Norway, has been taken to Christiania, and placed under cover in the University garden, near the old boat found at Tunoe some years ago. The damaged part is to be restored, and the colors, which rapidly faded in the sunlight, freshened up.

The shark is the most sociable of fish. He never calls upon a bather without wanting to stop and take a bite.

CURIOUS PHOTOGRAPHS.

The Album of Strange Cases at Bellevue Hospital, New York.

In the photographic department of Bellevue hospital, New York, is to be seen a curious exhibit of photographic work, consisting of a collection of several hundred pictures of the most remarkable cases treated in the hospital, and additions are made every day. The value of these pictures is that they are strictly true to reality, which cannot always be said of paintings or drawings. It is only the photographic art than can give them with exact precision. The young surgeon or doctor who looks over and attentively contemplates these pictures of disease in its various forms and stages of development, and of all sorts of surgical operations successfully or otherwise performed, cannot help learning a great deal. Even confirmed old professionals, in looking over this collection, will find many things novel and suggestive.

The pictures are kept in an album and numbered. The numbers correspond to the entries on the hospital books, giving the names and particulars, with brief description of the several cases. The following are a few examples:

No. 2 is the picture of a boy, Charles Otto, eleven years of age, who was admitted to the hospital in October last, with a tumor in his left jaw. The tumor grew till it pressed on the trachae or windpipe, and finally closed up the breathing passage, so that a hole had to be cut in the boy's neck in front and a tube inserted for him to breathe through. The tumor went on till it involved the carotid artery and the larnyx, and completely destroyed all articulation. As a last resort the surgeons cut open the whole face on a line with the mouth. The boy was relieved by the operations, and continued for several months breathing through the hole in his neck, but the tumor at length mastered and killed him.

No. 5 was a most extraordinary case. It represents a young man named Turton, born in the East Indies, who had been vaccinated with bad virus. Sometime afterward he became afflicted with a peculiar disease involving the first terminal joints of his arms and legs. At first, the first finger joints rotted and dropped off one by one, and then the next joints till of the hands scarcely anything was left. Then the toes decayed and dropped off joint by joint, the same way, and finally the disease advanced to one ankle, which it destroyed. Notwithstanding that his arms were reduced to mere stumps, strange to say he could wield a razor skillfully enough to shave his fellow patients, which he often did. He subsequently died.

No. 28 shows Maria Colligan, Jr., twenty-three years of age, with a new nose that looks very becoming. She had lost her nose by disease, and skin and muscular tissue were taken from the forehead and grafted on the site of the original nasal organ. The parts grew and knitted together, and the nose now is perfectly natural. The young lady is still living.

No. 19 is a somewhat similar case. It is the picture of Catherine Jones, an Englishwoman, thirty-four years of age, whose nose was eaten away till it became a mere hole into her face. She is now rejoicing in a handsome new nose provided for her in the same way as in the preceding instance.

No. 22 represents Patrick King, twenty-two years of age, who was frostbitten in both his feet while working as a miner in Nevada. He came on to this city, where his feet had to be amputated at the ankles, which was done in Bellevue by what is known as the Schopaz method of amputation. His legs terminated then in mere stumps, but, artificial feet were made for him, and he put on his boots and walked out without stick or crutch, apparently as well as if he were on his natural feet. And no one, to meet him on the street, would suppose that he was otherwise.

No. 41 is a picture of Michael Wheeler, thirty years of age, who was caught in machinery in Newark, and had his arm fearfully shattered. The arm is shown in a separate picture. On close examination it was found that the bone was only fractured, not crushed, but the general opinion was that the arm would have to be amputated. The man was determined, however, not to give up his arm, and said he would rather die than let it be taken off. The young surgeons of Bellevue volunteered the opinion that he could make that arm all right. He grafted skin on it from other parts of the body, and sure enough the arm healed, and Wheeler is now living, well and hearty, with the full use of the injured member.

No. 57 is James Trowbridge, a young man full of life and sociability, who was skylarking with some ladies. One of the ladies had a pin in the arm of her dress, against which Trowbridge rubbed, receiving a slight scratch on the lip. The scratch was thought nothing of at the time, but it developed into a cancer, which destroyed the life of the unfortunate man in two years. It is probable that he was a smoker and that the nicotine or poisonous essence of the tobacco got into the at first trivial wound, and aggravated it into an obstinate and finally fatal sore.

No. 150 is William Stewart, a newsboy at the Battery, who one day saw a lump of something floating in the water. He picked it up and put it in his pocket. By-and-by he felt that something was burning about him, and on examining he found that his clothes were on fire. Before he could extinguish the fire his right thigh got terribly burned. At the hospital his legs were strapped together at the knees and a flap of skin raised, but not wholly detached, from his left thigh, was deflected over on the burnt thigh and left there till it incorporated itself with the skin and tissue of that thigh. The thigh healed up and the flap was then detached from the left thigh. Little Stewart left the hospital as lithe and active as ever he was, but he will not put a lump of phosphorus in his pocket again in a hurry.

No. 411 is a remarkable instance of elephantiasis, or thickening of the skin, a disease thought to be peculiar to tropical climates. The patient in this case, however, Albert Morrow, an oysterman, forty-two years of age, was born and lived all his life in New York, and had never been out of it but twice, when he made brief visits to Virginia in an oyster sloop. With the progress of the disease he expanded to an enormous size, surpassing even the dimensions of those abnormal beings whom one sees in Bowery shows. He enlarged until his thigh measured forty-nine inches in circumference, and there is no telling what his measurement round the abdominal region was, for it is not recorded; but the picture speaks for it plainly enough. He weighed four hundred and sixty pounds, and it took a gallon of oysters to make him a dinner. He died in the hospital.

No. 456 is the picture of a gentleman who lost his nose at a political meeting. He was an employee of the postoffice, and may be yet, and he was the president of a political club. One evening he was called out of its members, and at the end of the meeting the expelled man rushed in through the throng and up to the president, and deliberately bit off his nose. A new nose was successfully put on by grafting skin and tissue from the forehead.—*New York News.*

Words of Wisdom.

Patience and gentleness are power.

Character is a perfectly educated will.

More lives have been bettered by afflictions than by sermons.

He who goes through the world more purely and nobly than other men, does so because he wills to do so.

Hope is the very soul to an heroic action. Hope is the main-spring to every well-regulated life. Hope is the morning star to every brighter day.

How beautiful are the smiles of innocence, how endearing the sympathies of love, how sweet the solace of friendship, how lovely the tears of affection! These combined are all characteristic in woman. They are the true poetry of humanity, rich pearls clustering around the altar of domestic happiness.

A cow that wore a bell having been run over and killed on a railroad, the owner brought suit against the railroad company for damages. It was proved that the engineer rang the bell and tried to frighten the cow off the track, but the farmer's lawyer also proved that the cow rang her bell and tried to frighten the engine off the track, and so the jury decided in his favor.

A Waverly (Iowa) editor, anxious to enroll a farmer among his contributors, wrote him a letter begging for something from his pen, whereupon the farmer sent the editor a fine young pig and charged him five dollars for it.

NEWS OF THE WORLD.

Eastern and Middle States.

Michael Barrett, of South Boston, died the other day at the ripe old age of 107 years.

The New York Greenback State convention at Syracuse nominated Thomas C. Armstrong for judge of the court of appeals and appointed presidential electors.

Robert Donaldson, a young Scotchman, jumped from High Bridge into the Harlem river, New York city, a distance of 110 feet. Donaldson had performed similar feats in England.

Luke Blackburn, the "king of the turf," won the champion stakes at the Long Branch races, making 1¼ miles in 2:34, the best time on record for the distance.

The New Jersey Republican State convention at Trenton nominated Hon. Frederic A. Potts for governor by acclamation and chose presidential electors.

The Connecticut Democratic State convention at New Haven unanimously nominated a ticket headed by James E. English for governor and appointed presidential electors.

Fifty thousand dollars have been offered to a Pittsburg firm if they extinguish the fire at the Keely Run coal mine in thirty days.

A New York society for the encouragement of moderation in drinking some time ago put up a free ice water fountain at the postoffice, and now sends around water in a cart through the city's streets for free distribution to the thirsty.

Joseph P. Morris, chief engineer of the Auburn (N. Y.) fire department, committed suicide by cutting his throat with a razor. The State firemen's convention was in session there at the time, and it is supposed Chief Morris' mind had become affected in consequence of nervousness caused by that event.

Two 25,000-barrel iron tanks, brimful of petroleum, at Dallas City, Pa., were struck by lightning and consumed.

A swimming match between Captain Paul Boyton, and George Fearn, of England—the former to swim twelve and one-half miles in his rubber suit to the latter's ten—came off at Atlantic City, N. J., in the presence of 15,000 spectators. When Fearn had covered over seven miles he was ahead of Boynton, but was taken with cramps and compelled to stop.

Twenty-one persons have died from the effects of the recent railroad collision at May's Landing, N. J.

Fifty-seven tramps were captured in a New York lumber yard the other day and sent to Blackwell's Island for six months.

William Pegram, the colored pedestrian of Boston, has challenged Rowell for the Astley belt.

The second swimming match at Atlantic City, N. J., between the Englishman Fearn and Captain Boyton resulted in a victory for the former. The conditions of the match were that Fearn was to swim two miles before Captain Boyton in his rubber suit swam two and one-half miles.

Thomas Hughes, the well-known English author and member of parliament, arrived in New York the other day on business connected with an industrial and emigration project.

Part the fifth time the business portion of Edenburg, Pa., has been destroyed by fire. About twenty buildings were burned.

Ernest Von Schoening and George Werhan have had a swimming match from the Battery, New York city, to Coney Island and back—a distance of twenty-five miles. Werhan gave up on the way back, but Von Schoening swam the entire distance.

Isaac H. Brown, the noted sexton of Grace church, New York, is dead. He was known as "Grace Church Brown," and for the past thirty years his burly form was a prominent figure at all weddings, christenings or funerals at Grace church.

Smallpox has broken out in a district of Philadelphia known as the "slums." There were twenty cases in the hospital.

A Texas steer ran through the streets of New York the other day, gored several horses, scattered the people right, and left and was finally killed with pistols and shotguns. As a bull-fight this was far superior to the recent exhibition given by the imported Spanish bullfighters.

A great sensation has been caused in Berks county, Pa., by the discovery that Benjamin Zeobler, a lunatic, had been confined in a hut in Albany township by his brother for the past twenty-seven years. The unfortunate man was found chained to the floor in a small house built specially for him and in a room about eight feet square with only one window for ventilation. This chamber was in a shocking state, while its occupant was perfectly nude, and in the entire twenty-seven years he had never been washed, combed or shaved. He made a desperate resistance when the officers attempted to remove him, but was subsequently taken to the insane asylum.

Western and Southern States.

While Coup's circus was parading in Winchester, Va., the keeper of the cage of hyenas turned his back a moment and was pounced upon and nearly torn to pieces by the treacherous animals.

The busy town of Eureka, Nev., has again been almost entirely destroyed by fire, the flames sweeping over the same ground as the fire a year ago. Many prominent institutions and business houses and a large number of private residences were burned down, entailing an estimated loss of more than $1,000,000.

The Knights Templar of the United States have had a conclave at Chicago. Twenty thousand Knights took part in the opening parade and marched to the music of sixty-two bands. Nearly all the houses along the route were gayly decorated. At the grand ball in the evening there was a tremendous crush, as over 100,000 invitations had been issued and the Exposition building was capable of holding only about 25,000 persons.

Ex-Governor Hersched V. Johnson died at his residence in Jefferson county, Ga., a few days since, aged sixty-eight years. He had been governor of Georgia and United States Senator, and in 1860 was nominated for the Vice-Presidency on the ticket with Stephen A. Douglas.

During a colored picnic near Baltimore a serious riot occurred and resulted in the beating, cutting or shooting of about twenty men.

A passenger train was thrown from the track seven miles east of Knoxville, Tenn., and several cars were badly wrecked. A little girl was killed and about twelve other passengers were injured.

A fire at St. Louis destroyed a large flouring mill, eight cars laden with grain and other property worth $1,000,000.

The latest estimate of the grain crop of Minnesota is 45 000 bushels of wheat, 27,600,000 bushels of oats, 13,560,000 bushels of corn and 3,186,0.0 bushels of barley.

The Cheyenne and Arapahoe hostile Sioux have been captured by the United States troops and brought into Fort Keogh.

A few weeks ago one Waldrop ran away with his wife's sister, a girl of twelve, and went to Sunnyside, Ga., where he was arrested by the sheriff. The other day a crowd overpowered the officer and cut the prisoner's head off.

The Colorado Democrats have nominated John S. Hough for governor.

Edwin C. Mix, Jr., aged thirty-two years, was killed at New Orleans by the three Durance brothers, Ferdinand, Armand and Henri, aged respectively twenty-five, twenty and eighteen years, because he flirted with their sister.

Joel Chenowitz and the horse he was riding were both killed by lightning the other evening near Green Lawn cemetery, Columbus, O.

Monroe Robertson was hanged at Greenville, Ohio, for the murder of Willy Coulter, his wife's brother, last October.

The construction